THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Tranſactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diverſion intereſting to the Man of Pleaſure, Enterprize, and Spirit.

For SEPTEMBER, 1793.

CONTAINING

	Page
Method of Hunting by the Ancient Britons —	325
Otter Hunting —	327
On Shoeing Horſes —	ibid
Extraordinary Pedeſtrian Performance — —	329
On the Propriety of Taxing Dogs	330
Anecdotes of the late Dennis o'Kelly, Eſq. — —	331
Anecdote of Mr. Wildman	334
——— of the late Lord Spencer Hamilton —	337
On Drinking — —	338
Hunting the Sable —	339
Natural Hiſtory of ditto	340
A Reformer's Hint to Clerks of Courſes — —	341
Singular Examination before a Juſtice of the Peace —	342
Inſtructions for Purging Horſes	34
Hunting the Wild Boar —	346
Natural Hiſtory of the Fox Hound	347
Singular Requeſt —	348
Hiſtory of the Stag —	ibid
Digeſt of the Laws concerning Game	351
On Hawks — —	352
To Angle for the Grayling	353
Remonſtrance —	354
On the Term Gentleman —	355
The Incautious Sportſman	357
Wholeſome Advice to all honeſt Bucks and Bloods —	358
Duke of Richmond's Dog Kennel at Goodwood —	359
Remarkable Equeſtrian Performance	ibid
Obſervations on Shot —	360
Account of the Game of Humbug	361
Exploits of the Engliſh Race-Horſe	362
Ludicrous Evaſion of the Game Laws	363
The Feaſt of Wit; or, Sportſman's Hall — —	364
Leaping Match —	367
Sporting Intelligence —	ibid
Archery — —	368
Cricket Matches —	371
POETRY.—The Fox Chace—The Angler and his Float—Prudence—The Laws of the Road—A Monody. We ſhall live together, Laddie.—Epigram—Fair, Fat, and Forty. Verſes—To Miſs Matilda—Song. To Mother W—ſt—n—The Requeſt —	375—376
RACING CALENDAR — Lambourn, Derby.—Hereford.—York.— Canterbury —Oxford.— Burford. Reading.—Ludlow.—Cheſterfield. Tewkeſbury —	39—40

Beautifully ornamented with a ſtriking Deſcription of *Otter Hunting*, and a Perſpective view of the *Duke of Richmond's* celebrated *Dog-kennel*, at *Goodwood*; together with an engraved *Title Page* and *Vignette* to the *Second Volume*, beautifully engraved by COOK.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By E. Rider, Little Britain.

And Sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near St. Paul's; John Hilton, at Newmarket; and by every Bookſeller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LAWS in force against Cheating at Cards, Dice, Horse-racing, Cock-fighting, &c. shall obtain a place in our next.

A. B's. Observations on the different sorts of Hares, are too valuable to be long witheld from the Public: we hope to be able to find a place for them in our next.

The Hobartian Pigeon, a Satire, by Paul Pindar, cannot possibly be admitted. As the Writer expressed a desire to have the Copy returned, if his piece is rejected, we take the earliest opportunity of informing him, that it remains with the Publisher for that purpose.

To the Musical Pigeon we can have no objection: it is fully entitled to a Place, especially as the Tale is communicated to us by a Lady.

The Natural History of the Roe-buck shall have early insertion.

Method of killing Brants, a kind of Water-fowl, on the River Merimashee, in North America, shall appear as soon as possible.

The Democrat, a Dialogue, is ill adapted to the complexion of our Miscellany: We are determined to steer clear of Politics.

A Correspondent who assumes the Title of "An Old Shot," will pardon us, we hope, for suspecting him to be "A Young Shot."

The odd Trick is received.

A Kentish Yeoman cannot be so much a Stranger to the Treatment of Animals, as not to know that *Spaying* will answer the purpose he wishes.

Several Poetical Pieces from the pen of an old Correspondent, are delayed for want of room, but shall have as early insertion as possible.

An Antiquarian Sportsman. I. H. W. E. &c. &c. will find their Communications in our present Number, and their future Favours, we doubt not, will meet with an early Appearance.

T. S. may rest assured, that every Attention shall be paid to his hint.

Veritas shall certainly appear in our next.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For SEPTEMBER, 1793.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I AM much pleafed with the plan of your Magazine, and would wifh to contribute my mite to the entertainment of my brother fportfmen; I mean thofe who are fond of the chafe (for the turf, I confefs I have no *penchant*). It cannot, I fhould prefume, be unamufing to gentlemen of this defcription, to be made acquainted with the animals which were the objects of purfuit by our anceftors, the manner of purfuing them, the dogs made ufe of, together with the ftrange viciffitudes that have fince taken place with refpect to the altered face of the country, at that time principally compofed of waftes and woodlands. The vaft variety of animals for the chafe with which it then abounded, viz. the boar, the wolf, the wild bull, &c. together with thofe of a more timid nature, the hart and hind, the roebuck, and goat, are now reduced to three, the fox, the ftag, and the hare, with fometimes, and but feldom, the martin and the otter.

The beft writers I have had an opportunity of confulting on the occafion, fay, that all nations, in an uncultivated ftate, poffeffed a predominant paffion for hunting, becaufe they conceived hunting, at a time when difcipline (or what is now called tactics) was very little underftood, to be the beft, and indeed, the only fchool

U u 2 for

for war. This fact is clearly ſanctioned by all the ancients, and particularly by the Grecian writers, Xenophon and others.

In the northern parts of Europe, the men were chiefly employed in the buſineſs of the chaſe; all domeſtic matters, and every relative concern, being conſidered as the immediate province of the females. In mentioning the various ſpecies of beaſts that will occur in the courſe of my obſervations, which were the common objects of purſuit in this country, and which were then chiefly wild and ferocious, it will be clearly apparent, that the very nature of the employment muſt, of courſe, demand ſtrong athletic powers, amazing dexterity, and uncommon activity.

Setting aſide, however, the idea that the chaſe was then deemed a proper and neceſſary preparative for the hardſhips and fatigues of war, neceſſity, of courſe, was one very ſtrong and natural ſtimulative.

Fleſh, at that time, was their chief ſupport; of courſe, all animals, whoſe fleſh was edible, were their immediate objects of deſtruction; but in conſequence of the loſs they ſuſtained from carnivorous animals preying on their domeſtic ones, they never ſlackened in their purſuit of thoſe alſo.

From the immenſe tracts of wood that covered the face of the country, it is but rational to ſuppoſe, and, I doubt not, will be readily admitted as a fact, that every one hunted on foot. This ſurely is fully eſtabliſhed by a reference to the hiſtory of the thirteenth century, when our kings hunted on foot, with only one horſe to carry the toil.

The general opinion is, that the Britons, in hunting, made uſe of both nets and dogs. A very ancient writer tells us, that the Britiſh dogs were ſo much eſteemed for their excellence, that they became the deſideratum of foreign countries, and many were annually exported, to the great emolument of the breeders in Britain.

That this country was celebrated for its breed of dogs, as well thoſe remarkable for their fleetneſs, as thoſe of the more valorous or pugnacious kind, is indiſputable, from a variety of evidences.

We have had, and not a great many years ſince, a mixed breed between the greyhound and the wolf dog, equally remarkable for their ſtrength, their ſagacity, and their ſwiftneſs: whether any of this peculiar breed be ſtill left among us, I am uncertain: if there be, they are very valuable, from poſſeſſing qualities when commixed, which they do not poſſeſs ſeparately.

With reſpect to the mode of hunting, which ſeems to have been moſt prevalent among the ancient Britons, the authorities do not appear to be ſo clear and deciſive as I could wiſh. From the beſt information, however, that I have been able to obtain, it ſeems that, when they had rouſed their game from his lair or den, which was done more by beating than by queſting, I preſume, it was purſued into the ſoil, when the hunters came on, accoutered with their hunting ſpears, and their bows and arrows, accompanied at the ſame time with the cry of dogs.

That the hunters ſhould have made uſe of arms in ancient times, is by no means extraordinary; becauſe our foreſts then abounded with wild beaſts, who, when

when once exasperated, became furious, and of consequence very dangerous to their assailants.

Pitfalls also, I believe, were not uncommon amongst the people who inhabited the northern parts of Britain, in order to take wild animals of the larger description; a practice still in use in foreign countries, with respect to those unwieldy beasts the elephant and rhinoceros.

Doubting whether these observations of mine may be acceptable or not, I shall decline at present swelling them to any greater length. If they should meet your approbation, and be deemed worthy of insertion, you shall, at some future opportunity, hear further from an

ANTIQUARIAN SPORTSMAN.

Durham,

Sept. 10, 1793.

OTTER HUNTING.

IN many instances it has occurred, during the course of our work, where it was our intention to give an engraving illustrative of the *sport* treated on, that a drawing could not be procured to our wishes. This was exactly the case in our account of OTTER HUNTING, which is fully explained in p. 174 of this Volume. We have, however, at length got it executed in the stile we could wish, and have no doubt but the engraving will meet with the approbation of our readers.

To the EDITORS *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

AS you have, in your introduction to Mr. Sainbell's Lecture on the *Foundering of the Horse's foot*, said that the SPORTING MAGAZINE would always be found open to communications which had a tendency to alleviate the disorders incident to that noble animal, I am induced to send you the following extract from a book* (which, if it does not bear the name of your celebrated GALLIC Veterinary Professor, or that of the writer of *The Gentleman's Stable Directory*, so *uncommonly* recommended in your performance) it certainly is a work that ought to be held in the highest estimation by every admirer of that generous quadruped.

Being in the habit of travelling through England and Scotland upwards of twenty years, the attainment of some *little* knowledge of FARRIERY became a matter of necessity; and many are the instances that have occurred during the course of my journeying where that *little* has been of singular service in checking the ignorance of village practitioners.

It is a fact, I believe, no one will attempt to dispute, that, for the most part, the disorders in the horse's foot proceed from an improper method of SHOEING. Surely then, gentlemen, a serious attention to this business should be our first consideration; and certain I am, that if the rules laid down by the ingenious author of the book in question, are universally adopted, those diseases so commonly fatal to the HORSE (known by the name of *foundered*, *hoof-bound*, *narrow-heels*, *running-thrushes*, *corns*, *high soles*, &c. will seldom or ever be heard of.

Whether you insert this or not, be assured I shall always

* Clarke on shoeing horses.

continue

continue my ſupport towards a publication which I think meritorious, and am, gentlemen,

Your conſtant reader,

J. H.

Burton,

Sept. 12, 1793.

Proper Method *of* Shoeing Horses.

It is to be remembered, that a horſe's ſhoe ought by no means to reſt upon the ſole, otherwiſe it will occaſion lameneſs: therefore it muſt reſt entirely on the cruſt. And, in order that we may imitate the natural tread of the foot, the ſhoe muſt be made flat, (if the height of the ſole does not forbid it) it muſt be of an equal thickneſs all around the outſide of the rim*, and on that part of it which is to be placed immediately next the foot, a narrow rim or margin is to be formed, not exceeding the breadth of the cruſt upon which it is to reſt, with the nail-holes placed exactly in the middle; and, from this narrow rim, the ſhoe is to be made gradually thinner towards its inner edge.

The breadth of the ſhoe is to be regulated by the ſize of the foot, and the work to which the horſe is accuſtomed: But, in general, it ſhould be made rather broad at the toe, and narrow towards the extremity of each heel, in order to let the frog reſt with freedom upon the ground. The neceſſity of this has been already ſhown.

The ſhoe being thus formed and ſhaped like the foot, the ſurface of the cruſt is to be made ſmooth, and the ſhoe, fixed on with eight, or at moſt ten nails, the heads of which ſhould be ſunk into the holes, ſo as to be equal with the ſurface of the ſhoe. The ſole, frog, and bars, as I have already obſerved, ſhould never be pared, farther than taking off what is ragged from the frog, and any excreſcences or inequalities from the ſole. And it is very properly remarked by Mr. Oſmer, "That the ſhoe ſhould be made ſo as to ſtand a little wider at the extremity of each heel, than the foot itſelf; otherwiſe, as the foot grows in length, the heel of the ſhoe in a ſhort time gets within the heel of the horſe, which preſſure often breaks the cruſt, produces a temporary lameneſs, perhaps a corn."

This method of ſhoeing horſes I have followed long before Mr. Oſmer's treatiſe on that ſubject was publiſhed, and for theſe ſeveral years paſt I have endeavoured to introduce it into practice.

But ſo much are farriers, grooms, &c. prejudiced in favour of the common method of ſhoeing and paring out the feet, that it is with difficulty they can even be prevailed upon to make a proper trial of it.

They cannot be ſatisfied, unleſs the frog be finely ſhaped, the ſole pared, the bars cut out, in order to make the heels appear wide†. This practice gives them a ſhew of wideneſs for the time: yet that, together with the concave form of the ſhoe, forwards the contraction of the heels, which, when confirmed, renders the animal lame for life.

In this flat form of the ſhoe its thickeſt part is upon the outſide of the rim, where it is moſt expoſed to be worn; and being

* For a draught-horſe about half an inch thick, and leſs, in proportion, for a ſaddle-horſe.

† Wide open heels are looked upon as a mark of a ſound good hoof.

made gradually thinner towards its inner edge, it is therefore much lighter than the common concave shoe, yet it will last equally as long, and with more advantage to the hoof; and as the frog or heel is allowed to rest upon the ground, the foot enjoys the same points of support as in its natural state. It must therefore be much easier for the horse in his way of going, and be a means of making him surer-footed. It is likewise evident, that, from this shoe, the hoof cannot acquire any bad form, when, at the same time, it receives every advantage that possibly could be expected from shoeing. In this respect, it may very properly be said, that we make the shoe to the foot, and not the foot to the shoe, as is but too much the case in the concave shoes, where the foot very much resembles that of a cat's fixed into a walnut shell*.

It is to be observed, that the hoofs of young horses, before they are shoed, for the most part are wide and open at the heels, and that the crust is sufficiently thick and strong to admit of the nails being fixed very near the extremities of each. But, as I have formerly remarked, from the constant use of concave shoes, the crust of this part of the foot grows thinner and weaker, and when the nails are fixed too far back, especially upon the inside, the horse becomes lame; to avoid this, they are placed more towards the fore part of the hoof, this causes the heels of the horse to have the greater spring upon the heels of the shoe, which is so very detrimental, as to occasion lameness; whereas, by using this flat form of shoe, all these inconveniences are avoided; and if the hoofs of young horses, from the first time that they were shoed, were continued to be constantly treated according to the method here recommended, the heels would always retain their natural strength and shape.

(To be concluded in our next.)

* A diversion used by waggish boys to make cats slip and tumble, by fixing their feet in walnut-shells, with pitch and rosin.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

PRESUMING that the following is not inapplicable to your plan, if you think it worth a place in your Magazine, you will much oblige

A CONSTANT READER.

WALKING MATCH.

The walking-match with Col. Thornton and Mr. May, on which several thousands were depending was performed by the Colonel, on Thursday the 22d of March, 1787, with great ease.

The Colonel started at the first mile-stone from Beverley, on the York road, at thirty seven minutes and a half past five o'clock in the morning, and completed the distance, and near a mile over, in one hour and twenty five minutes within the time given; which was, to walk fifty miles in fourteen successive hours. The Colonel walked the last thirty-two miles in Londesborough-gardens: and what was very remarkable, a favourite pointer of the Colonel's attended him the whole distance; and on the completion of the match, immediately indicated his joy by a prodigious bark.

To

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

A GREATER number of game-keepers being appointed this year, than ever was known by persons who are supposed to have no right to make such appointment, permit me to request the favour of some of your correspondents to point out how it can be ascertained, whether the manors, for which they are so appointed, are real manors and have a right of appointing a game-keeper appertaining to them?

By 22 and 23 *C.* 2. *c.* 25th, it is said, that all lords of manors, or other royalties, *not under the degree of an Esquire*, may appoint a game-keeper within their manor or royalty; as it clearly appears by this act, no person under the degree of an *Esquire* can appoint one, what a happiness would it be to many of your sporting readers, to be informed what makes a man an esquire. If the idea I have of it, is right, no insolent game-keepers should find themselves protected by this nominal appointment: but their haughty master made to shoot his own game.

A tax upon dogs has long been talked of, and most sincerely wished for, by country gentlemen; the mischiefs done by curs to the eggs of partridges and pheasants, as well as their destruction of young leverets, calls aloud for this tax. The accidents occasioned by their running after horses, and the more dreadful accidents from their going mad, are too well known to every individual. Would a British senator get a bill passed for this purpose, the country in general would be much indebted to him to the latest posterity.

It is generally supposed, that twice the number of birds, and the like number of hares, were netted and snared the last season, more than were killed by every other means; owing to the duty on certificates, many a person, who wanted but little game, and who did all they could to preserve it, for the sake of what little sport they enjoyed, have parted with their dogs, are indifferent about the preservation of it, and buy it of poachers. That this is done by hundreds in the kingdom, is a fact notoriously known; not to mention the number that are wantonly destroyed by the farmers who dare not now take their guns.

Repeal the duty on certificates. Lay the tax on dogs, and you will then make the country gentlemen and farmers, the preservers of game.

There certainly should be a limitted time for hunting (of hares) and coursing. If partridge shooting, hare-hunting, and coursing, were to commence on the first of October, and end on the last day of January, it would much conduce to the preservation of game; very few doe-hares are killed in February, but what have young in them.

I hope these hints may be the means of some of your more able correspondents pointing out a way to check the insolence of game-keepers, and preserve the game. I wish you every possible success in your publication, and am, Gentlemen,

Your very humble servant,

W.E.

Hatfield,
Sept 22, 1793.

CAPTAIN

CAPTAIN O'KELLY.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

WHETHER it is to be attributed to a literary barrenneſs in the ſporting world, I am not enabled to decide; but certain it is, no man, whoſe name was ſo univerſally known from one extremity of the kingdom to the other, could "paſs that bourne from whence no traveller returns" with leſs public obſervation, or be ſooner buried in the grave of oblivion. It is not the purport of the preſent communication, to arrange, poliſh, correct, and publiſh the parentage, birth, education, and laſt dying words, of one who was to the *turf* what the Duke of R——d is to the *war*; but to convey ſome ſuch characteriſtic rays of practice as may enable your juvenile readers to conceive what was the zenith of racing popularity, when the laurel of victory was diſputed, and in *eternal* competition, among a Duke of Cumberland, a Captain O'Kelly, a Shaftoe, and a Stroud. There are, 'tis true, now in health and hilarity, *ſome few* of the ſportſmen who *then* graced the TURF with their preſence and their poſſeſſions: they well know how gradually the turf has been declining from the ſplendour of thoſe days, to its preſent ſtate of unprecedented *ſterility*. Within reach of the metropolis, *Maidenhead*, *Baſingſtoke*, *Odiham*, and *Barnet*, are quite obliterated, and both *Reading* and *Guildford*, threaten a ſpeedy annihilation. The inn-keepers of each ſtruggle hard againſt the impending diſſolution; but a barrenneſs of company, a conſtant ſcarcity of horſes, and a *contracted ſubſcription*, are ills too predominant for the avidity of a few individuals to counteract. Racing, like cocking, ſeems to have had its day (at leaſt for the preſent generation); and it is very fair to hazard a conjecture, that, unleſs with thoſe who have made it their *profeſſion*, very few *debtor* and *creditor* accounts will bear a profitable inſpection.—From theſe preparatory remarks, I proceed to ſtate ſuch authentic traits and ſporting anecdotes of DENNIS O'KELLY, Eſq (commonly called Captain O'Kelly), as will, I doubt not, ſtand entitled to your inſertion.

Delicacy to ſurvivors, and a deſire to avoid the introduction of a line that can give offence, renders unneceſſary the taſk of biographical minutiæ, and enables me to paſs over (as unconnected with the purport) his origin, and the days of juvenility, to accompany him to thoſe ſcenes where he was the ſubject of popularity, and the very *life* and *ſpirit* of good company.

To analize the means by which he immerged from thoſe dreary walls in the more dreary *environs* of *Fleet-Market* to a ſcene of PRINCELY SPLENDOUR (by a lucky "hazard of the die," with the laſt *deſponding hundred*, then reluctantly conſigned by his *fair frail* friend C——e H——s), is not the intent of the preſent page to recite; or to moralize with admiration upon the viciſſitudes that alternately raiſe us to the ſummit of proſperity, and then penetrate the boſom of ſenſibility with the barbed arrow of adverſity. Let it ſuffice, that his *bitter* draughts were few, and of ſhort duration: what little diſquietude he experienced in the infancy of his adventures, was amply compenſated

pensated by the affluence of his later years, in which he enjoyed the gratification of his only ambition, that of being, before he died, the most oppulent and most successful adventurer upon the turf.—A circumstance not calculated to create surprise, when it is recollected that his own penetration, his indefatigable industry, his nocturnal watching, his personal superintendance, and eternal attention, had reduced to a system of certainty with him, what was neither more or less than a matter of *chance* with his competitors.

He had, by the qualifications just recited, possessed himself of every requisite to practise (if necessary), *consequently to counteract*, the various astonishing and almost incredible deceptions in the sporting world, that have reduced so *very many* to the *dark abyss* of extreme poverty, and exalted *very few* to the exhilarating scenes of domestic comfort. Under such accumulated acquisitions, resulting from long experience and attentive observation, it cannot be thought extraordinary that he should become greatly superior to his numerous competitors, where the successful termination of the event was dependant upon sound *judgment* in making a match, or the interposition of art in deciding it.

It is a matter not universally known (even in the sporting world), how very much he felt himself wounded, in a repeated rejection of his application to be admitted into some of the *clubs* instituted and supported by those of the HIGHER ORDER, as well at Newmarket as in the metropolis. These were indignities he never lost sight of, and which he embraced every opportunity to acknowledge and compensate, by the equitable law of retaliation. Of this fact, numerous corroborative proofs might be introduced: one, however, of magnitude and notoriety, will be sufficient to produce conviction:

The better to expedite his own superiority, and to carry his well-planned schemes into successful execution, and in order to render hi self less dependant upon the incredible herd of *necessitous sharks*, and determined *desperate harpies*, that surround every newly initiated adventurer, and are unavoidably employed in all the subordinate offices of the TURF and training stables, he had (upon making some important discoveries in *family* secrets) determined to retain, exclusive of sudden and occasional *changes*, when circumstances required it, one RIDER (or *jockey*) at a certain annual stipend, to ride for him, whenever ordered so to do, for any plate, match, or sweepstakes, but with the privilege of riding for *any other person*, provided he had no horse entered to run for the same prize. Having adjusted such arrangement in his own mind, and fixed upon the intended object of his trust, he communicated his design, and entered upon negociation; when the monied terms being proposed, he not only instantly acquiesced, but voluntarily offered to *double them*, provided he would enter into an engagement, and bind himself under a penalty, *never to ride* for any of the BLACK-LEGGED fraternity. The consenting jockey saying, "he was at a loss to ascertain, to a certainty, who the CAPTAIN meant by the *black-legged fraternity*," he instantly replied, with his usual energy, "O, by Jasus, my dear, and I'll soon make you understand who I mean by the *black-legged fraternity!*" There's the D. of G. the Duke of D.

D. Lord A. Lord D. Lord G. Lord C. Lord F. the Right Hon. A. B. C. D. and C. I. F. and all the set of *thaves* that belong to their *humbug* societies and *ub a boo* clubs, where they can meet, and rob *one another without detection!*"

This curious definition of the *black-legged fraternity* is a proof, sufficiently demonstrative, how severely he felt himself affected by the rejection; in consequence of which he embraced every opportunity of saying any thing to excite their *irascibility*, as well as to encounter every difficulty and expence to obtain that pre-eminence upon the turf he afterwards became possessed of. Dining at the stewards ordinary at Burford races, in the year 1775, (Lord Robert Spencer in the chair), when those races continued *four days* (now reduced to *two*), Lord Abingdon and many other Noblemen being present, matches and sweepstakes, as usual after dinner, were proposed, and entered into for the following year. Amongst the rest, one between Lord A. and Mr. Baily, of Rambridge, in Hampshire, for 300 gs. h. ft. when the Captain being once or twice appealed to by Mr. B. in adjusting the terms, Lord A. happened to exclaim, "that he, and the gentlemen on his side the table, run for HONOR; the Captain and his friends for *profit*."——The match being at length agreed upon in terms not conformable to the Captain's opinion, and he applied to by B. to *stand half*, the Captain vociferously replied, "No; but if the match had been made *cross* and *jostle*, as I proposed, I would have not only stood *all the money*, but have brought a *spalpeen* from Newmarket, no higher than a *two-penny loaf*, that should (by *Jasus!*) have driven his Lordship's horse and jockey into the furzes, and have kept him there for *three weeks*."

His support of, and attachment to, Ascot, was strikingly conspicuous, where he had not only, for years, a horse to run almost *every day*, but his presence and his pocket enlivened the *hazard table* for the night.

Here it was, that repeatedly turning over A QUIRE OF BANK NOTES, a gentleman asked him "what he was in want of?" when he replied, "he was looking for *a little one*." The enquirer said, "he could accommodate him, and desired to know for what sum?" when he answered "A FIFTY; or something of *that sort*, just to set the *caster!*" at which time it was supposed he had seven or eight thousand pounds in his hand, but no one for less than *a hundred*—He always threw with great success; and when he held the box, was seldom known to refuse throwing for *any sum* that the company chose to set him; and, when "*out*," was always as liberal in *setting the caster*, and preventing a stagnation of *trade at the table*, which, from the great property always about him, it was his good fortune very frequently to deprive of the last *floating guinea*; when the *box* of course became *dormant*, for want of a single adventurer.

It was his usual custom to carry a great number of *bank notes* in his waistcoat pocket, wisped up together with the greatest indifference. When in his attendance upon a hazard table at Windsor, during the races, being a *standing better* (and every chair full), a person's hand was observed, by those on the opposite side of the table, just in the act of drawing two notes out of his pocket; when

when the alarm was given, the hand (from the person behind) was *instantaneously* withdrawn, and the notes left more than half out of the pocket. The company became clamorous for the offender's being taken before a magistrate, and many attempting to secure him for that purpose, the Captain very *philosophically* seizing him by the collar, kicked him down stairs, and exultingly exclaimed, "'twas a *sufficient punishment*, to be deprived the pleasure of keeping company with *jontlemen*."

The great and constant object of his pursuit, was to collect and retain the best bred stud in the kingdom. This great acquisition he had nearly completed at the time of his death, having crossed and accumulated the different degrees of blood from their collateral branches, so as nearly to concentrate the various excellencies of different highly estimated pedigrees (by a portion of each) in a single subject—And here it cannot be inapplicable to introduce a few remarks upon the celebrity and superior qualifications of that famous horse Eclipse, whose excellence in speed, blood, pedigree, and progeny, will be, perhaps, transmitted to the end of time.

This wonderful horse was bred by the former Duke of Cumberland, and, being foaled during the *great eclipse*, was so named by the Duke in consequence. His Royal Highness, however, did not survive to witness the very great performances he had himself predicted; for, when a yearling only, he was disposed of by auction, with the rest of the stud: and, even in this very sale, a singularity attended him; for, upon Mr. Wildman's arrival, the sale had begun, and some few lots were knocked down. A dispute here arose, upon Mr. Wildman's producing his watch, and insisting upon it the sale had begun before the time advertised. The Auctioneer *remonstrated*; little Wildman was not to be *pacified*, and insisted upon it, the lots so sold should be put up again. This circumstance causing a loss of time, as well as a scene of confusion, the purchasers said, if there was any lot *already sold*, which he had an inclination to, rather than retard progress, it was totally at his service.

Eclipse was the *only lot* he had originally fixed upon, and that was transferred to him at 70, or 75 guineas. At four or five years old, Captain O'Kelly purchased half of him for 250 guineas, and in a short time after gave 750 for the remainder. His great powers and performance are too well imprinted in the memory of the sporting world, to be already obliterated; but one circumstance cannot be passed over without a repetition, for the information of those who were then too young to be informed of the particulars.

The Captain, who, I have before observed, lay eternally in wait to obtain every advantage and distinguished honour over the Jockey Club, had so accurately ascertained the speed and bottom of all his horses, by rigidly attending to their trials, that he generally knew *whereabouts he should be*, and was thereby constantly induced to make that kind of bet called "posting the horses," or, in other words, predicting (under a certain odds) the order in which they were to arrive at the winning post. All the capital six year old horses of the then year having entered against Eclipse, for the King's Plate at New-market,

market, the Captain offered to take "*ten* to *one* he posted them;" which being betted to an immense amount, and the Captain called upon to declare, he pronounced "*Eclipse*, and *nothing else*:" implying the rest to be "*no where*." Which was really the case; for the rider of Eclipse having recived private instructions to go *off at score*, he double-distanced the whole with the greatest ease, leaving himself without a competitor. And I believe I am right in my recollection, that this was the last time any horse was seen to start against him, as he afterwards *walked over* the different courses for the King's Plates of the year, without a single opponent, and the year following became the GRAND TURK (stallion) to the first *seraglio* in the universe.

The purchase of his estate near Epsom, with the great convenience of his training stables and paddocks so contiguous to the course, and different ground for exercise, gave him every opportunity of information that his great avidity could excite him to obtain. Indefatigable in his pursuits, he became every day the less liable to disappointment; and, that he might insure this to a greater certainty, his affability, and friendly affection to his domestics and dependents, had taught them to look up to him more as *a friend* than *a master*; and to this natural effusion of philanthropic liberality, may be attributed no small portion of the success that so constantly attended him at almost every country course in various parts of the kingdom,—at least in all those parts that were centrical; for, exceedingly fond of being present when his horses run, he never sent them to remote spots, where he could not attend them. He was remarkable for his attachment to horses of bottom, that could stand a long day, and made a point, if possible, of always winning at *three* or *four* heats, in preference to *two*. This rendered the race a matter of more profitable speculation; for, by protracting the superiority of his own horses with the termination of the race, he became the winner of greater odds, which were constantly increasing every heat, as the horse seemed still less likely to win.

GIVE AND TAKE PLATES, as they are called (carrying weight for inches), were then very much in use, but now almost obliterated; and amongst the constant competitors at Epsom, Ascot, Reading, Maidenhead, &c. &c. we were sure to find, for many years in succession, *Brutus*, *Badger* (alias *Ploughboy*,) *Young Gimcrack*, *Atom*, *Tiney*, and, with the rest, Captain O'Kelly's *Milksop*, amongst which groupe was always seen as desperate running as can be conceived, each becoming alternately *victor*, as the course proved most applicable to his stile of running, (or the state of condition), as it is well known some horses run well over a flat course, that are deficient in climbing or descending a hill.—Upon this little horse *alone* he won very considerable sums, as he was at the height of his reputation, as well as his OWNER in the very *zenith* of PROSPERITY, when the turf was in a different degree of estimation; and it may be fairly concluded, that a thousand was *then betted* for every *fifty* that is *now* PAID and RECEIVED.—Excluded in some measure (by a rejection from the clubs) running for the great stakes at Newmarket, he made a point of

of sweeping the major part of the plates at every country course within the extent of his circle. His horses never run better, or won oftner, than when the *long odds* were against them. This, however, was more the effect of POLICY than CHANCE, and will be more fully explained, when, in a future leisure hour, for the amusement of your readers, I transmit you a collection of remarks, which may not be inapplicably termed, An Experienced Guide to the Turf.—To enumerate a list of his stud, or a delineation of their *individual excellencies*, or *successful performances*, would be to exceed the bounds of your present number; it must therefore suffice to say, that, by an indefatigable and unremitting application to the cause he had embarked in, he accumulated not only a splendid fortune, but left to his successor such a train of STALLIONS, in high estimation, that *alone* brought in a princely competence.

Report, after his decease, circulated an opinion, that he had, BY WILL, under certain restrictions (in imitation of the late Lord Chesterfield), enjoined his successor to avoid every connection with the turf; not even to *run* or enter a HORSE in his *own name*. If such was the fact, (which, by the bye, I have no reason to doubt) such restriction is, by *a supposed composition*, entirely done away, as we now not only see the present Mr. O'Kelly running horses in his own name, but riding his own matches. Of the late D. O'Kelly, Esq. it may be very justly acknowledged, we shall never see a more zealous, or a more generous promoter of the turf, a fairer sportsman in the field, or at the *gaming table*. If he absolutely possessed private advantages over the *less experienced*, they were too *judiciously managed* ever to transpire to his public prejudice. In his domestic transactions he was indulgently liberal, without being ridiculously profuse; and, as he was the last man living to offer an intentional insult unprovoked, so he was never known to receive one with impunity. In short, without offence to the distinguished equestrian leaders of the present day, we may aver, he was not in the *fashion* now extant: his *tradesmen*, his *riders*, his *grooms*, his *helpers* and *subordinates*, comparing the PLENTY of the *past* with the POVERTY of the *present*, may with great justice and sincerity exclaim,

" Take him for all in all,
" We ne'er shall look upon his like again!"

A VETERAN.

ANECDOTE *of the late Lord* SPENCER HAMILTON.

IT is by no means unknown to the sporting world of *thirty years past*, that the late Lord SPENCER HAMILTON was one of its most liberal, zealous, and respected votaries. No man living enjoyed it more, or run his horses with a higher sense of honour, or greater anxiety to *win*. It is likewise as universally known, that his *liberality*, *hospitality*, and *nocturnal propensities*, led him into weighty and innumerable difficulties; difficulties that occasioned as confidential an intimacy between his Lordship and BESBRIDGE, (a celebrated Sheriffs' Officer for four counties), as between a PRIME MINISTER and his Private *Secretary*. Under a variety of pecuniary engagements,

WRITS

WRITS were unfortunately in *eternal approach*, and his lordship was, in consequence, as constantly sequestering himself to avoid the *effect*; when at length a kind of accommodating adjustment became unavoidably necessary for the convenience of *both parties*, which in the termination of events, proved no way dishonourable to either. When B. was put in possession of the "*copy of a writ*," with a letter of instructions from any WORTHY or *unworthy* limb of the law, well knowing the impossibility of "touching his lordship upon the shoulder," in his recluse habitation, with *outworks so well defended*, he found it necessary to introduce a kind of friendly affection, and apprise his lordship *by letter*, of what he *held* against him, with an earnest solicitation that his lordship would be "*punctual and expeditious*" in the business; which was generally satisfactorily arranged, without much *delay* to one, or *disgrace* to the other, B. having his usual fee remitted (which, by the bye, he was greatly entitled to) for his *unfashionable* kindness, and *unprofessional* lenity upon the occasion. This continued, for some years, to answer both their purposes, till his lordship making A GRAND EFFORT at "*seven's the main*," one night, in the environs of St. James's, with a view to retrieve his affairs at *one stroke*, received so violent an ELECTRICAL shock in the *elbow*, that he became totally incapacited from the power of attending to the *accumulating* admonitions and repeated remonstrances of the sheriff's delegate, whose pressing injunctions now compelled him to *write*—*to solicit*—*to entreat*—TO INSIST, but without the least effect; when B. accidentally heard a deer was to be turned out, before the KING's HOUNDS, upon Bullmarsh-heath, near Reading; a scene of pleasure from which his lordship was hardly ever known to be absent, unless upon compulsion in his military attendance upon his regiment of the GUARDS. As B. had anxiously hoped, so it proved, and he had no sooner discovered *his object*, than his lordship (in the very moment when every eye was intent upon the stag's leaping out of the cart) recognized the *antique* countenance of his *old friend*, in as "dead a set" at him as ever was made by one of his own staunch pointers (having the wind) when perfectly in scent of his game. Upon Besbridge's giving signal for *chase*, his lordship (who always rode most excellent hunters) immediately went "*off at score*," leading him a gallop over the heath, to the inexpressible laughter and entertainment of the company; when the hounds being *laid on* by the interposing sympathy of OLD KENNEDY, the then huntsman, (who felt for his friend and brother sportsman) it afforded his lordship *immediate* opportunity to fall in with the HOUNDS; while poor Besbridge, being *thrown out* at the very first leap, was reluctantly compelled to relinquish the chase, and comfort himself with the consolatory transposition of *Veni*—*Vidi*—*Vici*—to "I CAME—I SAW—I *was overcome*."——But, as it is Hudibrastically admitted, that

> "He who fights and runs away,
> "May live to fight another day."

So, by the same parody of reasoning, it may be concluded, that this temporary *misunderstanding* did not extend beyond the morrow. Suffice it to observe, his lordship no more neglected the *private*

private admonitions of so excellent a friend; nor did *he* again disconcert his lordship by any similar *public* obtrusion, having faithfully promised "never to *hunt again* when his lordship was in the field." A promise that he not only strictly adhered to, but continued to render his lordship every tenderness in the practice of his profession, till the unfortunate hour when an accumulation of pecuniary demands, too numerous and weighty for his lordship to stand against, compelled him to leave his native country, there to breathe "with broken spirit" his *last hour* in distant obscurity; very remote from the scene of his former hospitality, the presence of his numerous sporting friends, and the seat of all those favourite field sports to which his possessions were fully adequate (being in the *then receipt* of 1200l. per annum), could he have happily divested himself of that unfortunate *infectious* attachment to '*the bones*,' that has within a very *few years* reduced so many from the inexpressible comforts of affluence to the dreary abyss of *disgrace* and *misery*.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THOUGH an admirer of your work, I have, from various circumstances, been excluded the pleasure of reading it regularly, and have only dipped into it occasionally, but always with satistaction. Your second Number never came under my observation, until this moment, when I was particularly entertained by a letter signed BIBO. Inspired by the juice of the grape, (though not intoxicated) I determined to trouble you (or oblige you, as the event may shew) with this letter.

I know not whether Mr. Bibo is actually in earnest, when he talks of drinking six bottles. I cannot say that my head or stomach could often resist the potent effects of two; at least, I have always paid myself a compliment (though often at the expence of a severe head-ach) the next morning, after taking away two of port, without being very far gone, and such a feat I have rarely performed decently. If Mr. Bibo is only an amateur, I am still less of the *bon vivant*, though, by the bye, I believe two bottles, or three at the most, is allowed to be the quantum of most men. If such be the case, Mr. Bibo may, I think, abate a little of his modesty, and claim, if not the chair of a professor, at least, the degree of master of arts in the bacchanalian college.

I belong to the university of Cambridge, where a residence of three years, and an A. B. may give me some claim to a little experience in the bottle, especially as I applied to that with somewhat greater alacrity than to mathematics. When I say this, I do not mean (any more than Mr. Bibo) to boast of any personal skill; I only pretend to assert, that a good deal of genuine drinking has fallen under my inspection, and that I there have seen as hard heads as I ever heard of, except the celebrated Lord B. on whom wine had no more effect, than on one of his lordship's hogsheads.—I beg leave to submit the following account to your perusal:

Two friends of mine at that university, who were remarkable cronies, made the following agreement

ment: Should they be mutually unengaged, they always retired to one of their apartments (in turn) after hall, (i. e. after dinner) there they *ſtinted* themſelves to two bottles and a half per man, which quantity they never exceeded (but on particular occaſions) leſt they ſhould appear intoxicated in chapel. They were generally fairly at work at four, and at ſix they were obliged to ſeparate by the tinkling of the chapel bell. Theſe two gentlemen read hard—attended all the college lectures regularly, were never known to lie late in bed, and both took very reſpectable degrees at the end of their time. I have heard of one of them taking off ſix bottles.

F——g, a well known waiter, at one of the inns in Cambridge, was frequently made drunk, or rather made to drink, for the amuſement of the gownſmen, or in conſequence of a wager. That fellow has often drank ſix bottles of wine, not in the puling method of common glaſſes, but actually out of tumblers, poured out moderately quick, (not unfrequently a bottle or two by applying the neck to his mouth) without being diſagreeably affected at all. But, on the contrary, his hand has been ſteadied—his buffoonery (for he was a great wag in every reſpect) encreaſed, and could imitate the trumpet, bite iron wire in two, and grind his teeth in a very ridiculous manner, (of which he had a famous knack) much better after ſuch a doſe. He had periodical times for drinking, during the day; and though I believe he drank more in twenty-four hours than any twenty men in the kingdom, yet he was remarkably clever—managed all the buſineſs for his maſter, and was ſeldom or ever known to make the ſmalleſt error; but, with an accuracy almoſt incredible, (and without the aſſiſtance of pen and ink) merely by memory, he would adjuſt the ſeveral reckonings at night, carefully and honeſtly remembering what he was to take as his own ſhare. I have given him a tumbler of brandy or rum, I know not which juſt now, at my apartments, at about eleven in the morning, and at twelve he was taking a ſimilar doſe, and ſo on till about three or four o'clock. After beating another bacchanalian, in which a moſt incredible quantity of liquor was ſwallowed, (I am ſure above eight bottles a man) the combatants ſitting oppoſite to each other on the floor, and pledging in tumblers. He drank a tumbler of ſpirits, I forget whether it was brandy or rum he was averſe to, but at that time his palate was ſo little vitiated, and his ſenſes ſo entire, that he diſtinguiſhed a mixture of one of theſe ſpirits which he diſliked, and which was not above one quarter of the compoſition.

Juſt to fill up my ſheet, I will give you a ſpeech of a relation of my own; indeed it was of the Lord B. whom I have mentioned above:—"Would to God," cried he, "that I was the arch of a bridge, and the liquor always running through me."

I remain your's, &c.

Πινω.

Hunting *the* Sable.

THIS animal, which is ſo highly eſteemed for its ſkin, is a native of the ſnow regions of the north, being found chiefly in Siberia, Kamtſchatka, and ſome of

of the islands which lie between that country and Japan; a few are also found in Lapland.

The darkest furs are the most valuable: a single skin, not exceeding four inches in breadth, is sometimes valued as high as fifteen pounds. The sable differs from all other furs in this particular—the hair turns with equal ease to either side.

The sable resembles the martin in form, and is about the same size. It lives in holes in the earth, near the banks of rivers, and under the roots of trees. It makes a nest of moss, small twigs, and grass. The female brings forth in the spring, and produces from three to five at one time. Sometimes, like the martin, it forms its nest in the hollow of a tree. It is very lively and active, and leaps with great agility from tree to tree, in pursuit of small birds, woodcocks, squirrels, &c. It also feeds upon rats, fishes, pine-tops, and wild fruits.

It is affirmed, by naturalists, that the sable is not averse to the water; and, from the fineness and closeness of its fur, there is great reason to suppose that it is much accustomed to that element; from which it also derives a part of its subsistence; and as a farther proof that this animal is in some degree amphibious, we are told by travellers*, that it is very numerous in small islands, where the hunters go in quest of them. Aristotle mentions it as a water-animal, and describes it under the name of Satherius.

The hunting of the Sables is chiefly carried on by criminals confined to the desert regions of Siberia, or by soldiers sent thither for that purpose, who generally remain there several years: both are obliged to furnish a certain quantity of furs. They shoot with a single ball, to injure the skin as little as possible: they also take them in traps, or kill them with blunt arrows. As an encouragement to the hunters, they are allowed to share among themselves whatever skins they take above the allotted number; and this, in a few years, amounts to a considerable premium. The hunters form themselves into small troops, each of which is directed by a leader of their own choosing.

The season of hunting is from November to February; for at that time the sables are in the highest perfection: those taken at any other time of the year are full of short hairs, and are sold at inferior prices; the best skins are such as have only long hair, which is always black, and of a glossy brightness; old furs do not retain their gloss. Both the Russians and Chinese have a method of dying their furs; but the dyed sables are easily discovered, having neither the smoothness nor the brightness of the natural hair. There are instances of sables being found of a snowy whiteness; but they are rare, and bought only as curiosities.

The bellies of sables, which are sold in pairs, are about two fingers in breadth, and are tied together in bundles of forty pieces, which are sold from one to two pounds sterling: the tails are always sold by the hundred, from four to eight pounds.

The hunters of these animals are frequently obliged to endure the utmost extremity of cold and hunger, in the pursuit of their booty. They penetrate deep into immense woods, where they have no other method of finding their way back than by marking the trees as they advance: if they should

* Avril's Tr. p. 140.

should by any means fail them, they are inevitably lost. They sometimes trace the sables on the new-fallen snow, to their holes, place the nets at the entrance, and often wait two or three days before the animal comes out. It has happened, by the failure of their provisions, that these poor wretches have been reduced to the necessity of tying thin boards tight to their stomachs, to prevent the cravings of appetite. Such are the hardships our fellow creatures undergo, to supply the wants of vanity and folly.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

PERMIT me, through the medium of your communication, to convey a remark upon the indolence, instability, or pusillanimity of almost every clerk of every course, from one extremity of the kingdom to the other; in a matter that, under your dictation or direction, should undergo *reformation*, to prevent, or rather put *a period to*, the petty acts of VILLAINY and DECEPTION, that there are always ready so many *practitioners* to *perform*. It is a custom with these subordinates in drudgery, the CLERKS of COURSES, to hold forth "*a request*," in their advertisements, that "every rider will, to prevent disputes, declare, at the *time of entrance*, the COLOUR he intends to ride in". A *request* which he treats with the GREATEST CONTEMPT; and, by way of "*gammoning*" the multitude, absolutely orders the stable lad, *who enters the horse*, to declare the colour directly opposite to what he constantly rides in. This opens the door to a scene of iniquity not generally understood by those entirely unacquainted with the various villanies of such worthy connections. The honest well-meaning yeoman, or country gentleman, who sees a *race* but once or twice in a year, and judges of the HONESTY of others by the INTEGRITY of his own intentions, is determined to bet his *guinea*, not more from a hope of displaying his judgment as a *winner*, than to be a little interested in the event of the day. To effect this, he does not interfere with the croud; his *corpulence*, his *age*, his *indifference*, a respect to his WATCH, or his PURSE, prevent a too officious interference, and he contents himself with no other director than his *printed list*. no other knowledge of his favourite horse than the COLOUR of the RIDER; by this *only* his bet is made.—"I'll have RED—BLUE—OR YELLOW, for a guinea," whichever it happens to be: and he continues to watch his horse in every heat with the accustomed anxiety, when to his great mortification, (*nine* times out of *ten*, by losing his money) he finds he has not been backing the horse he intended; whilst, on the contrary, those pecuniary sharks, who are always on the watch for ignorance and credulity in this business, not only knew the horse individually, and the *colours* of the *riders*, but have a personal and inviolable intimacy, and frequently a *joint partnership*, with the RIDERS themselves. This is a trap so intentionally open, and so eternally in practice, that it requires speedy and general rectification, to assist in rescuing the TURF from that poverty and disgrace under which it at present labours, from a vast variety of deviations from the

path of honour, many of which I shall, with your permission, hereafter enlarge upon. At present it only becomes necessary to observe, that no *evil* can be more readily eradicated, than the one so universally complained of; for I cannot indulge the least doubt, but, would the STEWARDS of the different races order their *clerks* of *each course* to annex a specific article, "that any JOCKEY riding in a different colour from what was declared on the day of entrance, or riding *at all* without declaring his colour, such horse would be deemed *disqualified*, and not entitled to the plate, although he should in the course of running, appear the winner." This very proper and necessary law being once established, the modest "request" might be thrown aside, as there can be no reason to prevent its being productive of the much desired

REFORMATION.

Lansdown New Course, Bath, Sept. 21, 1793.

A SINGULAR EXAMINATION

Before a certain Justice of the Peace.

JUSTICE. WHAT have you to alledge against the prisoner?

Accuser. Please your worship's grace, I am come to prosecute him on the dog-act.

Prisoner. 'Tis a false charge.—I never stole a dog in all my born days; and if any one should dare to say I did, I would tell him he was a *gallows* liar to his face.

Accuser. I say you are one of the *most notedest* dog-stealers in England, and I can prove *as how* you stole my *bitch*.

Prisoner. As to my stealing a few *bitches* now and then, I don't pretend to deny. It is better to pick up a little money in an honest employment, like that, than to lounge about like an idle vagabond —There is no harm at all in stealing *bitches*.

Justice. I believe, fellow, I shall convince you to the contrary.

Prisoner. You must not pretend to tell me law better than *I knows* it. I was bred to the crown law, and served a regular clerkship to it among my brethren in the neighbourhood of Chick-lane.—I think I could have made a figure, if I had been called to the *bar*.

Justice. Then you will shortly have an opportunity of shining in your proper sphere.

Prisoner. I should have been hanged many sessions ago, *if so be* as I had not been clever in turning and twining the acts of parliament. I have not studied law for nothing. Lord bless your dear worship's eyes, I have made the *most learnedest* judges *going* knock under to me.—When I came to explain and *identificate* what law was, they hung down their ears, looked foolish, and had not a word to say for themselves.

Justice. Have not you stole the man's bitch.

Prisoner. I have.

Justice. Then I shall convict you in the penalty of forty pounds.

Prisoner. I have carefully perused the act of parliament, and defy you, or any other dealer in the peace, to hurt a hair of my head. You must not pretend to teach those that can teach you. I *knows* a thing or two, and if you don't mind what you are about, you may perhaps, catch cold.

Justice. If you threaten me, I shall *commit* you.

Prisoner.

Priſoner. You had better *commit* fornication.

Juſtice. Is not a *bitch* a *dog?*

Priſoner. Is not your wife a juſtice of the peace? Your worſhip won't pretend to ſay now that a *cow* is a *bull!*

Juſtice. I inſiſt upon it that, according to the true ſpirit of the ſtatute, a dog and a bitch is exactly the ſame thing.

Priſoner. I dare you to convict me on the ſtatute of 10 *G.* 3. The word bitch is not ſo much as mentioned in it. I had the opinion of my brethren upon this *gig*, and bl—ſt me if I don't ſteal as many *bitches* as I come near, in ſpite of all the *old women* in the commiſſion.

Juſtice. If you call me an *old woman* again, I'll trounce you.

Priſoner. Read that, and be convinced [*preſenting to the juſtice the act of parliament againſt dog-ſtealing*].

Juſtice. [*after having read the act*] Diſcharge this fellow—I ſhall not venture to commit him.

Priſoner. Lord help the poor law-makers, they always leave a hole for a man of *genioſity* to creep out of!—If they have a mind to make their acts binding, they muſt conſult one of us knowing ones, who are up to a thing or two, which is more than you are.

Exeunt ſeverally.

INSTRUCTIONS *for* PURGING HORSES.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING, in my laſt, entered largely into the analization of the blood, and the ſyſtematic effect of purging upon the animal œconomy, it becomes neceſſary to introduce a chain of inſtruction for the management of horſes when *under the operation.* The utility of ſuch ſalutary evacuation ſtanding almoſt univerſally admitted, the firſt object of attention muſt be to render the ſtrength of your PURGATIVE applicable to the *ſtate, condition*, and *conſtitution* of your horſe, by a ſtrict examination of preſent appearances; whether *foul* in his *coat*, *heavy* in his *eyes*, *cracked* in his *heels*, or SWELLED in his LEGS, he becomes a proper ſubject for *mild* or *ſtrong* purging; *mild* or *ſtrong* mercurial purging; *cordial rhubarb*, or purging balls for worms, (which are the diſtinct kinds now in the moſt approved eſtimation) and proceed accordingly.

The day of adminiſtering the ball having been determined on, let the horſe have a maſh the preceding evening, of bran and clean oats equal parts, upon which pour boiling water, and ſtir well together, letting the compoſition ſtand till of a very ſlight warmth, before it is placed in the manger; as, by being offered *too hot*, ſome horſes are alarmed at the *fumes*, or ſcald themſelves, by attempting it too eagerly, and ever after become averſe to maſhes in any ſtate whatever. On the following morning early, let the ball be given in the manner now deſcribed, avoiding the uſe of that abſurd, ridiculous, and cruel invention, the BALLING IRON, calculated only to laſcerate the parts, and render the horſe *ſhy* about the head and mouth upon every future occaſion. Let the groom, or ſervant, who moſt conſtantly ſuperintends the horſe, (and to whom he is, of courſe, beſt known), ſlip the fingers of his

his *left* hand into the off side of the horse's mouth, and taking gently hold of the tongue, draw it out on that side, when assisting a little with the other hand, to get *a firmer grasp*, the mouth is kept as desirably and safely open, as if the *balling iron* was in use. The operator having previously placed the ball in his right-hand waistcoat pocket, now takes it into *that hand*, and surrounding it with his fingers and thumb in a conical form, conveys it (with *a proper degree of resolution*) to the root of the tongue, where, with a little exertion of the fingers in propelling the BALL, it passes the curve at the entrance of the GULLET; when, withdrawing your *right hand*, instantly letting go the tongue with your *left* (and placing it under the jaw, so as to *lift up the head*) you see the ball pass without encountering the least difficulty. This done, give him a couple of quarts of water, to take off the nausea, put on an additional sheet, throw a handful of picked sweet hay into his rack, let him have a good leg rubbing for a quarter of an hour, then shake up his litter, and leave him undisturbed till twelve o'clock at noon; at which time make your mash as on the preceding evening, and when cool enough, go to stable. After settling his litter, and rubbing his legs again for a few minutes, and wiping the manger exceedingly clean (always taking away any mash that may have been left or refused), offer the mash, and again shut up for *four hours*, when you may go through the former ceremony of "*setting* the stable *fair*," give about six quarts of soft water, with the chill just off (but not enough for fumes to arise), after which, shake into the rack two or three handfuls of hay well picked, and lock up as before. From the great length of the intestinal canal, physic is in general full, or near, twenty-four hours before it operates. This is not, however, by any means, an invariable rule; for it in a great degree depends upon the constitutional stamina of the horse, and the state of his body. For this reason, after the first twelve hours, it becomes the more necessary to attend *frequently* to the stable, and observe the progress. Some horses bear purging with much more courage than others; some feel the *regurgitating nausea*, and ALOETIC ERUCTATIONS, to a certain degree of disquietude, a loss of *appetite*, and loathing of *water*, neither EATING OR DRINKING, satisfactorily, during the operation; while others eat mash, corn and hay, as well as drink water *warm* or *cold*, just as it is placed before them; and this class will bear a perseverance to *three doses*, if their foulness or infirmities render them necessary, better than the preceding will throw off a couple—Care should be taken, at the time of giving the ball, to exclude the external air, by stopping the crevices of your stable with hay-bands and preserving an equal degree of temperature, by preventing any current that may flow from obscure apertures.

From the remarks just made, it is to be understood, that, as the physic operates much sooner, and more powerfully, with some horses than with others, it becomes the more necessary to be particular attentive at the time I speak of, and supply him with drink and mashes in small quantities, in direct conformity with the inclination and disposition that you perceive him display. —At any rate, it will highly proper

proper (and by no means to be omitted) that he is attended to, the very last thing *that night*, and *proportionally early* in the morning; when the ceremony of the preceding day is to be repeated, with the addition of frequent supplies of water given in the state before described, and mashes at the usual hours of *feeding*, when not under a course of physic. If the *season* is *warm*, the *weather dry*, and the *days long*, he may be led out *three times* in the day, about a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes at each time (having a hood and an additional sheet more always *out of the stable than in)*; on the contrary, should the season be cold, the weather *wet* or *damp*, and the days short, TWICE, for a quarter of an hour at each time, will be sufficient, as a horse always gets languid and debilitated under slight exercise in physic. It however is perceptibly productive of this convenience, more expeditiously promoting the solution of, and carrying off the load of fæces that may have been a long time accumulating, and become proportionally indurated in the intestines (which is still more assisted, by invariably offering him three or four quarts of water previous to bringing him out of the stable; an object of no small consequence, as it expedites the operation, and prevents its being protracted for two or three days; a circumstance that sometimes happens, particularly when a succession of *wet* weather prevents every possibility of motion abroad. In such case the only substitute is, to wisp the head, neck and breast, well in the stable, *thrice a day*, turning up the body cloths upon the back (without completely stripping) and working well at the *flank* and *hind quarters*, moving him, *by so doing*, in the stall from side to side, and finishing each time with good leg rubbing, as before directed; which not only prevents a tardiness in the circulation, but brings the stagnant fluids into a state of fluctuation, to be the more readily affected and carried off by the forced evacuations.—In about thirty, or six and thirty hours in some, the PHYSIC begins *to set* (that is, the excrements begin to acquire their original form and consistence); nor can it be supposed to have done so much as intended, unless it has kept the body perfectly lax for such length of time, though there are not wanting instances of the operations continuing full two days and two nights, without any ill consequence, or even the appearance of debilitation, where the nutriment taken has been proportionally adequate to the continuance of the discharge. This is a circumstance that may not altogether depend upon the strength of the medicine, to which it would be undoubtedly attributed, but might proceed merely from an accumulation of fæces, become acrimonious by a long retention in the intestines. In situations of this kind, whether caused by what we have premised, or the naturally weak constitution of the horse (as a bad feeder, &c.) it will always be adviseable to give one of the PECTORAL CORDIAL balls, for three mornings in succession, to invigorate the system, and restore, by warm and gentle stimulation, the tone of the stomach and intestines. To horses of this description, *two doses* of PHYSIC will be always sufficient; for, however foul or defective they may be, it will be much better to effect obliteration by a gentle course of

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ALTERATIVES after the two doses, than to weaken the frame (beneath its proper equilibrium) by the rash interposition of a third. To the judgment and discrimination of the superintendant it must be submitted, at what distance of time to repeat the doses, whether *two* or *three* are given, having the following criterion in mind to decide by:—However *moderate* the operation may have been in the preceding dose, a second must never be given in less than *six clear days*, from the complete setting of the dose that has gone before; which six days must be protracted to SEVEN, EIGHT, or NINE, according to the *mildness* or *severity* of the previous operation, adding or diminishing to your dose, as the state of STRENGTH, CONSTITUTION, or DISEASE of the subject may require. Between the doses, *exercise* is an article to be duly attended to, when the weather will permit; should which be severe, in either *rain*, *frost*, or *snow*, the deficiency must be compensated by additional dressing in the stable. This exercise must be exceedingly gentle, for the first *ten* days after the *last dose*, as well as between the former, and may, upon the whole, be properly regulated by the following standard:—For each of the *two first days* after the physic is completely set, and the excrements become firm, *half an hour's* walking exercise will be sufficient, with substantial dressing and leg rubbing in the stable; the *third* and *fourth* (with good weather) may be extended to *one hour*; the *fifth* and *sixth* to an hour and an half; the *seventh* and *eight* to TWO HOURS. About the twelfth day, he may go into a short, moderate, and easy canter, which may be gradually increased in his daily exercise; when at the end of three weeks, he may (in *mild* and *gentle* exertions) appear with the hounds, and undergo a burst with hare or fox-hounds, not *to be distressed*; but it will be impolitic to take him to stag-hounds (with a good running deer) in less than a month after he is out of his physic.

Having now laid down such rules as become unavoidably necessary, to go through a course of physic with safety, one additional remark should be invariably retained in memory:—that, during the operation, a horse should never be moved out of the stable in *rain*, *stripped of his cloathing*, or exposed to a *cold* or *damp air*, that, by *collapsing* the POROUS system, may lay the foundation of *diseases*, not only *dangerous* in themselves, but, by fixing upon the EYES, LUNGS, or CIRCULATION, be found difficult to eradicate.

Intending, as the hunting season advances, to communicate observations equally useful and instructive, with a hearty wish to promote the success of a publication universally approved, believe me

Your's, most truly,

VETERINARIUS.

HUNTING *the* WILD BOAR *at* FORCE, *with* DOGS.

(Continued from page 214.)

THE hunting of the wild boar is a dangerous, but common amusement of the great, in those countries where it is to be found. The dogs chiefly used for this sport, are of a slow and heavy kind. When the boar is roused, he goes slowly forward, not much afraid, nor very far be-

before his purſuers. He frequently turns round, ſtops till the hounds come up, and offers to attack them: after keeping each other at bay for a while, the boar again goes ſlowly forward, and the dogs renew the purſuit. In this manner the chaſe is continued, till the boar becomes quite tired, and refuſes to go any farther: the dogs then attempt to cloſe in upon him from behind: and in this attack the young ones, being generally moſt forward, frequently loſe their lives; the old ſeaſoned dogs keep the animal at bay till the hunters come up, who kill him with their ſpears.

Wild boars are not gregarious; but while young, live together in families, and frequently unite their forces againſt the wolves or other beaſts of prey. When likely to be attacked, they call to each other with a very loud and fierce note: the ſtrongeſt face the danger, and form themſelves into a ring, the weakeſt falling into the center. In this poſition, few beaſts dare venture to engage them, but leave them to purſue a leſs dangerous chaſe. When the wild boar is arrived at a ſtate of maturity, he walks the foreſt alone and fearleſs. At that time he dreads no ſingle foe, nor will he turn out of his way for man himſelf. He offends no animal, though he is furniſhed with tuſks which render him a terror to the fierceſt.

The wild boar, which is the original of all the varieties of animals of the hog kind, is much ſmaller than domeſtic ſwine: and does not, like them, vary in colour, but is uniformly of a brindled or dark grey, inclining to black.

Animals of this kind ſeem to poſſeſs a middle nature, between thoſe that live upon graſs, and ſuch as are carnivorous; and unite in themſelves moſt of thoſe diſtinctions which are peculiar to each claſs. Like the one, they will feed on animal ſubſtances, and do not ruminate; like the other, they are cloven hoofed, live chiefly on vegetables, and ſeldom ſeek after animal food, except when urged by neceſſity.

The Fox-Hound.

No country in Europe can boaſt of fox-hounds equal in ſwiftneſs, ſtrength, or agility to thoſe of Britain: where the utmoſt attention is paid to their breeding, education, and maintenance. The climate alſo ſeems congenial to their nature; for it has been ſaid, that when hounds of the Engliſh breed have been ſent into France, or other countries, they quickly degenerate, and, in ſome degree, loſe thoſe qualities for which they were originally ſo admirable.

In England, the attachment to the chaſe is, in ſome meaſure, conſidered as a *trait* in the national character; conſequently it is not to be wondered at, that our dogs and horſes ſhould excel all others in that noble diverſion. This propenſity appears to be increaſing in the nation; and no price ſeems now thought too great for hounds of known excellence. In 1788, Mr. Noel's pack was ſold to Sir William Lowther, for a thouſand guineas.

The fox-hounds generally preferred, are tall, light-made, but ſtrong, and poſſeſſed of great courage, ſpeed, and activity. The habits and faculties of theſe dogs are ſo generally known, as to render any deſcription unneceſſary. Dogs of the ſame kind

are also trained to the hunting of the stag and other deer.

An anecdote affording a wonderful proof of their spirit, is related in our first volume, p. 348.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

I HAVE read your Magazine with a deal of glee, and would give a thousand pounds to morrow to be just such another tight little thing as I dare say you are. A fine sporting figure, I warrant. How much do you weigh? But no matter—I'll hold six to four you don't ride above nine stone, saddle, bridle, and all together. But hark you, my buck, the reason of my writing to you at present, is this: you must know that I have laid Lord Lovesport a thousand guineas, play or pay, with a good many bets depending on the same lay, that I get a man to ride a little Yorkshire galloway of mine, not thirteen hands and a half high, by *Jupiter*, five and twenty miles in an hour. I intended to ride myself, and have been in training for that end these six weeks; but it won't do, I can't bring myself to less than twelve stone, three pounds, five ounces, do what I will. I have used exercise without measure, eat scarce any thing, and wore five flannel waistcoats all the hot weather, and yet I am over weight, after all.

Now I'll tell you what my little genius! if you'll ride for me it is a *dead* affair. The minute you appear on the course, the odds, I am sure, will run ten to one in my favour. So, if you'll ride, you shall go halves in the wager; I'll recommend you to be a member of the jocky club, and buy you a tit for your own riding.

Your's, &c.

CHARLES CATCHWRIGHT.

NATURAL HISTORY *of the* STAG.

THE stag, or red deer, is the most beautiful animal of the deer-kind: the elegance of his form, the lightness of his motions, the flexibility of his limbs, his bold branching horns, which are annually renewed, his grandeur, strength, and swiftness, give him a decided pre-eminence over every other inhabitant of the forest.

The age of the stag is known by its horns: the first year exhibits only a short protuberance, which is covered with a hairy skin; the next year the horns are straight and single; the third year produces two antlers, the fourth three, the fifth four, and when arrived at the sixth year, the antlers amount to six or seven on each side; but the number is not always certain.

Towards the latter end of February, or the beginning of March, the stag begins to shed his horns. Soon after the old horn is fallen off, a soft tumour begins to appear, which is soon covered with a down like velvet: this tumour every day buds forth, like the graft of a tree; and, rising by degrees, shoots out the antlers on each side. The skin continues to cover it for some time, and is furnished with blood vessels, which supply the growing horns with nourishment, and occasion the furrows observable in them when that covering is stripped off: the impression is deeper at the bottom, where the vessels are larger; and diminishes towards the point, where they are smooth. When the horns are at their full growth, they acquire strength and solidity; and the velvet covering, or skin, with its blood vessels, dries up, and begins to fall off; which the animal

mal endeavours to hasten, by rubbing them against the trees; and, in this manner, the whole head gradually acquires its complete hardness, expansion and beauty.

Soon after the Stags have polished their horns, which is not completed till July or August, they quit the thickets, and return to the forests: they cry with a loud and tremulous note; and fly from place to place, in search of the females, with extreme ardour; their necks swell; they strike with their horns against trees, and other obstacles, and become extremely furious. At this season, when two Stags happen to meet, their contests are often very desperate, and always terminate either in the defeat or flight of one of them, while the other remains in possession of his mistress and the field, till another rival approaches, which he is likewise obliged to attack and repel. During this season, a period of about three weeks, the Stag is frequently seen by the sides of rivers, and pools of water, where he can quench his thirst, as well as cool his ardour. He swims with astonishing ease and great strength; and, it is said, will even venture out to sea, allured by the hinds, and swim from one island to another, though at a considerable distance.

Hinds go with young eight months and a few days, and very seldom produce more than one, which is called a *fawn:* they bring forth in the month of May, or the beginning of June, and carefully conceal their young in the most obscure retreats. They will even expose themselves to the fury of the hounds, and suffer all the terrors of the chase, in order to draw off the dogs from their hiding place: the hind is also very bold in the protection of her offspring against her numerous and rapacious enemies. The wild cat, the dog, and even the wolf are frequently obliged to give way to her upon these occasions. But what appears to be strangely unnatural, the stag himself is often one of her most dangerous foes, and would destroy the fawn, if not prevented by the maternal care of the hind, which never fails carefully to conceal the place of its retreat.

During the whole summer, the fawn never quits the dam; and, in winter, the stags and hinds of all ages keep together in herds, which are more or less numerous, according to the mildness or rigour of the season. They separate in the spring; the hinds retire, to bring forth; while none but the young ones remain together. Stags are gregarious, and delight to graze in company: they are separated but by danger or necessity.

Red is the usual colour of the stag in England: in other countries it is generally brown or yellow. His eye is singularly beautiful, soft, and sparkling: his hearing is quick, and his sense of smelling acute. When listening, he raises his head, erects his ears, and seems exceedingly attentive to every noise, which he can hear at a great distance. When he approaches a thicket, he stops to look round him, and attentively surveys every object that is near him. If he perceives nothing to alarm him, he moves slowly forward; but, on the least appearance of danger, he flies off with the rapidity of the wind. He listens with pleasure, to the sound of the shepherd's pipe, which is sometimes used to allure him to his destruction.

The stag eats slowly, and is nice in the choice of his pasture. When satisfied, he lies down to chew

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chew the cud at his leisure. This operation, however, seems to be attended with greater exertions than in the ox or sheep; for the grass is not returned from the first stomach without violent straining, occasioned by the great length of his neck, and the narrowness of the passage. This effort is made by a kind of hiccough, which continues during the time of his ruminating.

As the stag advances in age, his voice becomes stronger, and more quivering; in the rutting season it is even terrible: that of the hind is not so loud, and is seldom heard but when excited by apprehension for herself, or her young. The stag has been said to live to a remarkably great age; but later observations have confuted this opinion. It is a generally received maxim, that animals live seven times the number of years which bring them to perfection; thus the stag, being five or six years in arriving at maturity, lives about seven times that number, or from thirty-five to forty years.

An instance of the uncommon share of courage which this animal, possesses, is related in an account of a contest between one of them and a tiger, in page 347 of our First Volume.

Stag-hunting has, in all ages, been considered as a diversion of the noblest kind. In our island, large tracts of land were devoted to that purpose: villages and sacred edifices were demolished, and converted into one extensive waste, that the tyrant of the day might have plenty of room to pursue his favourite amusement. In the days of William Rufus, and Henry the First, it was less criminal to destroy one of the human species, than a beast of chase. But these wide-extended scenes of desolation have been gradually contracted: useful arts, agriculture, and commerce, have spread themselves over the naked land; and these superior beasts of the chase have given way to other animals, perhaps more useful, though incaple of affording so much diversion.

The stag, therefore, in the present cultivated state of this country is almost unknown to us in his original wild state: the few which remain are kept in parks, among the fallow deer, and are distinguished by the name of *red deer*. Its being so vicious during the rutting season, together with the badness of its flesh (which is poor and ill-flavoured), have occasioned almost the extinction of the species. Some few, indeed, are to be found in the forests which border on Cornwall and Devonshire, on most of the large mountains of Ireland, and in the highlands of Scotland, where Dr. Johnson describes them as not exceeding the fallow-deer in size, and says their flesh is of equal flavour.

The red deer of this kingdom are nearly of the same size and colour, without much variety: in other parts of the world, they differ in form and size, as well as in their horns, and the colour of their bodies.

The principal difference between the stag and the fallow-deer, seems to be in their size, and in the form of their horns; the latter being much smaller than the former; and its horns, instead of being round, like those of the stag, are broad, palmated at the ends, and better garnished with antlers: the tail is also much longer than that of the stag, and its hair is brighter: in

other

other respects, they nearly resemble each other.

The fallow-deer shed their horns annually, like the stag; but they fall off later, and are renewable at the same time: their rutting season arrives fifteen days or three weeks after that of the stag; the males then bellow frequently, but with a low and interrupted voice. They are not so furious at this season as the stag, nor do they exhaust themselves by any uncommon ardour. They never leave their pasture in search of the females, but generally fight with each other till one buck becomes the master of the field.

They associate in herds, which some times divide into two parties, and maintain obstinate battles for the possession of some favourite part of the park: each party has its leader, which is always the oldest and strongest of the flock. They attack in regular order of battle, fight with courage, and mutually support each other: they retire, they rally, and seldom give up after a single defeat; the combat is frequently renewed for several days together; till, after many defeats, the weaker party is obliged to submit, and leave the conquerors in possession of the object of their quarrel.

The fallow-deer is easily tamed, and feeds upon a variety of things which the stag refuses; it preserves its condition nearly the same throughout the year, though its flesh is esteemed much finer at particular seasons. They are capable of procreation in their second year; and, like the stag, are fond of variety. The female goes with young eight months, and produces one, or two; but very rarely three at a time. At the age of three years they arrive at perfection, and live till they are about twenty.

We have, in this country, two varieties of the fallow deer, which are said to be of foreign origin: the beautiful spotted kind, supposed to have been brought from Bengal; and those of a deep brown colour, now common in this kingdom. The last came out of Norway, and were introduced by James the First; he brought some of them into Scotland, and from thence transported them into his chases of Enfield and Epping. Since that time they have multiplied exceedingly in many parts of this island, which is now become famous for venison of superior fatness and flavour to that of any other country in the world.

The fallow-deer is found, with some variation, in almost every part of Europe. Those of Spain are as large as stags, but darker; their necks are also more slender, and their tails, which exceed ours in length, are black above, and white beneath.

A DIGEST *of the* LAWS *concerning* GAME.

(Concluded from page 224.)

WINGED GAME.

SWANS.

THE ancient statute of 22 *Ed.* 4, *c.* 6, enacts, that no person (other than the king's son) not having lands of freehold to the value of five marks a year, shall have any mark or game of swans, on pain of forfeiting the swans; half to the king, and half to any person (so qualified) who shall seize the same.

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To take swans lawfully marked is felony, though they are at large. *Dalt. c.* 156.

It is also felony to take swans unmarked, if they are domestical or tame, that is, kept in a moat, or in a pond near a dwelling-house. *ib.*

So it seems of swans unmarked, while they keep within a person's manor, or within his private rivers; or if they escape from thence, and are pursued and taken, and brought in again. *id.*

But if swans unmarked shall be abroad, and attain to their natural liberty, the property of them is lost, and felony cannot be committed by taking them. *id.*

Yet such unmarked and wild swans (being abroad) may, by the king's prerogative, be seized by the king's officers for his use. Or the king may grant them, and, by consequence, another may prescribe to have them, within a certain precinct or place. *id.*

The 11 *H.* 7, *c.* 17, enacts that, no person shall take, or cause to be taken, on his own ground, or on that of any other person, the eggs of any swan, on pain (on conviction before the justices of the peace) of imprisonment for a year and a day, and fine at the king's will; one half to the king, and the other half to the owner of the swans.

And by 1 *Jac. c.* 27, the last statute on the subject) every person who shall take the eggs of any swans out of the nest, or wilfully spoil them in the nest, and be convicted thereof before two justices, by confession, on oath of two witnesses, shall be committed to gaol for three months, unless he pay to the churchwardens, for the use of the poor, twenty shillings for every egg; or, after one month after his commitment, become bound by recognizance, with two sureties in twenty pounds each, never to offend again in like manner, which recognizance shall be returned to the next sessions. *f.* 2.

HAWKS.

Though falconry is at present in a dormant state, it is too delightful a pastime to remain much longer neglected; we therefore think it our duty to furnish our readers with the existing laws for the regulation of falconry, and falconers.

It is enacted, by the 34 *Ed.* 3, *c.* 22, that every person who findeth a falcon, tercelet, laner, or laneret, or other hawk that is lost, shall presently bring it to the sheriff, who shall make proclamation in all the good towns in the county, that he hath such an hawk in his custody; and if he is challenged in four months, the owner shall have him again, paying the costs: if not challenged in that time, the sheriff shall have him, making gree to him that took him, if he be a simple man; but if a gentleman, and of estate to have the hawk, he shall re-deliver to him the hawk, taking of him reasonable costs for the time he had him in his custody.

If a man shall steal a hawk, and carry it away, not doing the ordinance aforesaid, it shall be done of him as of a thief that stealeth a horse, or other thing. 37 *Ed.* 3, *c.* 19, that is, he shall be guilty of felony, but shall have his clergy. 3 *Inst.* 98.

The 11 *H.* 7. *c.* 17, enacts, that no man shall bear any hawk of the breed of England, called a nyesse, goshawk, tassel, laner, laneret, or falcon, on pain of forfeiting his hawk to the king. And if he bring any of them over

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sea, or out of Scotland, he shall bring a certificate thereof from the officer of the port; on the like pain of forfeiting the same to the king, and the person who bringeth any such hawk to the king, shall have a reasonable reward of the king, or the hawk for his labour.

And no manner of person, of what condition or degree he be, shall take, or cause to be taken, on his own, or any other person's ground, the eggs of any falcon, goshawk, or laner, out of the nest, on pain (being convicted thereof before the justices of the peace) of imprisonment for a year and a day, and fine at the king's will; half to the king, and half to the owner of the ground where the eggs were taken. *Id.*

And by the same statute, no man shall take any ayre, falcon, goshawk, tassel, laner, or laneret, in their warren, wood, or other place; nor purposely drive them out of their coverts accustomed to breed in, to cause them to go to other coverts to breed; nor slay them for any hurt done by them, on pain of 10l. half to him that will sue before the justices of the peace, and half to the king. *Id.*

The 5 *Eliz. c.* 21, enacts, that if any person shall unlawfully take any hawks, or their eggs, out of the woods or grounds of any person, and be thereof convicted at the assizes or sessions, on indictment, bill, or information, at the suit of the king, or of the party, he shall be imprisoned three months, and pay treble damages: and, after the expiration of the three months, shall find sureties for his good abearing for seven years, or remain in prison till he doth. *S.* 3.

The last statute concerning falconry (except a clause in 7 *Jac. c.* 11. which limits the time of hawking at pheasants and partridges) is that of the 23 *Eliz. c.* 10. which enacts, that if any manner of person shall hawk in another man's corn after it is eared, and before it is shocked, and be thereof convicted at the assizes, sessions, or leet, he shall forfeit 40s. to the owner; and if not paid within ten days, he shall be imprisoned for a month.

(To be continued.)

To ANGLE *for the* GRAYLING.

THE grayling is not a general fish, being but seldom met with, except in the rivers Dove and Trent, the Humber, and the Wye, and some small streams, particularly in that which runs near Salisbury. His size is not equal to that of the trout, for he seldom exceeds eighteen inches. The haunts of the grayling are nearly the same as those of the trout; and in fishing for either of them you may catch both.

Baits for the grayling are chiefly the same too as those for the trout, except the minnow, which he will not take so freely. He takes brandlings, gilt tails, meadow-worms, gentles, &c. but the most excellent bait for him in March or April is, the tagtail. He bites very freely, but is often lost, when struck, his mouth being very tender.

Graylings spawn about the beginning of April, when they lie mostly in sharp streams: in December, they are in prime, at which time their gills and head are blackish, and their bellies dark grey, studded with black spots.

The grayling is much more apt

apt to riſe than to deſcend; therefore, when you angle for him alone and not for the trout, rather uſe a float, with the bate from ſix to nine inches from the bottom, than the running-line.

The grayling lurks cloſe in winter, but is very active after mid-April, and in May, and the hot months: his ſhape is fine, and his fleſh white: his teeth which are very ſmall, are in his throat.

REMONSTRANCE.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

BY the plan you have adopted, and the title you have aſſumed, you will, of courſe, be looked up to as the DERNIER RESORT in all *doubts* and *diſputes* becoming the ſporting LAW-GIVERS, from whoſe deciſion there can be no appeal. Conſcious of the propriety of ſo judicious an eſtabliſhment, and wiſhing to contribute to its ſupport by every means in my power, I beg to be honoured with an appearance amongſt your numerous correſpondents, not more to relieve my mind from the oppreſſion it has long laboured under, by a palpable proſtitution of propriety, than to entreat, on the part of your readers, that you will avail yourſelves of an early opportunity to inſert ſuch explanatory reply, as upon proper deliberation you may think my remarks entitled to.

Without farther introduction, I muſt confeſs to you, that after a great many years experience upon, and attentive obſervation to the turf and its minutiæ, there is, in my opinion, one part of the advertiſements in the Racing Calender, ſo conſtantly held forth, that is either not *generally underſtood*, or not properly attended to. I allude to that particular paſſage contained in thoſe propoſitions annually promulgated from certain diſtricts, importing a 'HUNTER'S SWEEPSTAKES,' the horſes of ſubſcribers "to be rode by GENTLEMEN;" a term ſo vague, ſo indefinite, ſo difficult to *explain*, and ſo hard to be *underſtood* (in its *preſent* implication and acceptation), that I feel myſelf amply juſtified in an appeal to YOUR AUTHORITY, for ſome line of accuracy in the diſtinction to be aſcertained.

In corroboration of the difficulties that have already ariſen, and may probably hereafter ariſe, (by wanting ſuch ſtandard from the fountain-head of information) let us advert only to a very ſerious diſpute in one of the northern counties, not more than four or five years ſince; where the payment of STAKES to the winner was refuſed (and a lawſuit *in conſequence* abſolutely commenced to recover) upon a plea that the horſe ſo winning was rode by what is generally called "A *gentleman farmer*," who was admitted one of the BEST and FAIREST SPORTSMEN in the county, but what is objected to by the parties, as following a certain line of employment for his ſupport, and therefore not admitted to rank as a GENTLEMAN upon the ſcore of INDEPENDENT PROPERTY. How far he may be ſo deemed in the generality, and great variety of public opinion, it is not for me to hazard a conjecture, nor ſhall I preſume to point out by what *infallable rule* ſuch line can be drawn to inſure univerſal approbation; but with your

your permission, I shall communicate such effusions as have occurred to indicate the necessity of *some scales* being introduced, by which such distinction may be at least *tolerably* ascertained, to insure a greater portion of attention and respectability.

I submit these considerations, with their inferences, to the decision of your SPORTING TRIBUNAL; but I cannot resist the temptation to express my concern (not to add indignation) when I see, in remote corners, *intrinsic worth* and *modest merit* obscured in INDIGENCE; whilst a character without *genius*, *liberality*, *hospitality*, or any one of those virtues that humanize the heart, and cement the basis of society, with no other object to attract the *well-feigned* fidelity of domestic adherents and subordinate dependents, than the *paltry gewgaw* of an INFERIOR TITLE, and the collected fragments of an impaired property, which (being the involuntary transmission of affluent progenitors) reflect no *personal* or *individual* worth upon the present possessor;—when, I say, with no additional *honourable* achievement to render the aggregate more *contemptible*, than the having lost sight of every noble, every generous, every manly sentiment, to sacrifice at the HYMENEAL SHRIND with a *common prostitute*, and the annexed idea of being eternally CORNUTED,

" to live
" In the rank sweat of an adult'rous bed,
" Stew'd in corruption; honeying, and making love
" O'er the nasty stye,"

what must be the predominant sensations of every *honest*, *fair*, *open-minded* SPORTSMAN, when he sees *such* (with no passport but the most unbounded effrontery) "*enter the lists*," and ride in a SWEEPSTAKES of the description alluded to, under the publicly sanctioned appellation of "A GENTLEMAN;"—or, when others, passing under the denomination of GREAT MEN, with every *nominal* appendage to distinguished honour and local pre-eminence, who are well known to be in a state of present insolvency and temporary indigence, pantomimically evading those impertinent obtruding rascals, "John Doe and Richard Roe," who are officiously pursuing from county to county; and whose doors are also impenetrably *blocked* against impending executions, from a variety of "*time-worn*" expostulatory creditors; and whose too credulous tradesmen are both *cursing* and *lamenting* the moment of their embarkation in a sea of uncertainty;—when such I say (shaking off, or setting at defiance, every idea of decency), have their horses in training, and perpetually starting, in every part of the kingdom, with the additional modesty of *braving* even public contempt, by emerging from the multitude, and *stripping* to RIDE under the *fashionable* qualifications of "A GENTLEMAN," every sensation of HONOUR, PROPRIETY, and JUSTICE, not only revolts at the palpable prostitution, the iniquitous distinction, but the general regret seems to be—that t[illegible] *stripping* is not at the WHIPPI[illegible] POST.

Imaginary similies of this [illegible]scription might be extended t[illegible] much greater length and variety[illegible] but as the fertile part of the world (who are never at a loss for *malicious invention*) might be induced to their comparisons *likewise*, calling it "a literary warehouse;"

houſe," or "collection of JOCKEY CAPS for ſuch as they fit," I ſhall avoid affording opportunity of gratification to ſuch *cynical* and *ill-minded* diſpoſitions by a continuance; ſubmitting it entirely to your joint conſiderations to eſtabliſh ſome criterion to *qualify by*, previous to the *Firſt Spring Meeting* at Newmarket of the enſuing year; a matter that may not only be the means of preventing diſputes in future, but will very much oblige many of your conſtant readers, and none more than

Your's,
(Not F. R. S. F. A. S. or M. P. but)
S. I. L. L. B.

Starting Poſt,
1793.

The INCAUTIOUS SPORTSMAN.

WITH a little compact eſtate of about ſix hundred a year, in a fine ſporting country, and a few thouſands in the funds, Charles Halifax might have lived in a very comfortable and reſpectable ſtyle; if conſtitutional good-nature, undirected by reaſon, had not prompted him to make a figure diſproportioned to his circumſtances; but it was his paſſion for the turf which accelerated his velocity to ruin.

Charles, having from his infancy been ſtrongly addicted to ... ſtable, acquired, as he grew ... a conſiderable portion of ...ſtrian knowledge; but, for ...t of knowing men as well as ...ſes, he was perpetually duped ...enever he had any turf tranſ...ctions with the former. Repeated loſſes and diſappointments, however, did not correct his ruling paſſion; he knew ſo little of the ſporting world as to attribute them all to unlucky accident, and not to the ſuperior ſkill, cunning, or (in plain Engliſh) knavery of his competitors.

Finding, at length, that his affairs became embarraſſed, Charles began to feel himſelf in a very diſagreeable ſituation; but inſtead of diſentangling himſelf by making proper retrenchments in his houſehold, and diſpoſing of every thing which was not really uſeful about him, he determined to ſtake his laſt thouſand, and to *ride* himſelf.

The moment he declared, one night at his jockey-club, that he would ride Boniface ſo many miles in ſo many minutes, for a thouſand pounds, againſt any man in the room, Bob Clayton took him up, and the deciſive day was inſtantly agreed on; the time being thus abſolutely fixed, the converſation of the evening immediately turned upon Boniface and Sukey.

While Charles was in a ſweating ſtate, in order to reduce himſelf to the ſtipulated weight, an old gentleman in the neighbourhood, who had a greater eſteem for him than he deſerved, thought proper to make him a viſit; though he had not given him any encouragement to ſhew him ſo much attention; but on the contrary, had diſregarded his advice, and treated him with ſome degree of incivility.

When Mr. Harriſon was announced, Charles felt himſelf ſomewhat exaſperated, expecting he ſhould receive a lecture; but as his monitor was a man of importance, and univerſally reſpected, he did not chuſe to be abſolutely rude to him; he therefore ordered him to be admitted. On the entrance of Mr. Harriſon

into the room, Charles found himself precisely in the situation of a refractory school-boy at the sight of his master; and the situation was the more distressing to him as he was alone. Had any of his sporting acquaintances been with him, he might have started a subject which would probably have prevented the old gentlemen from coming to a close engagement with him.

"I perceive, Sir, by your countenance, (said Mr. Harrison) that my presence is unwelcome; but, though you have hitherto refused to hearken to my remonstrances, I hope I shall prevail upon you, before I go, to save yourself from the destruction which at this instant threatens you."

During this introductory address, Charles appeared exceedingly uneasy; and, at the conclusion of it, started up, and said—"Why, I must acknowledge that I have been a very unlucky fellow; but, with the assistance of Boniface, I expect next week to put a thousand pieces into my pocket. Bob Clayton rides his Sukey, and Bob is no jockey.—I think I shall beat him hollow."

The last words were uttered in a tone so violently 'expressive of 'self-sufficiency, that Mr. Harrison could not avoid feeling for the youth who had pronounced them.—"It is on account of your wager with Mr. Clayton, sir, replied the worthy old gentleman), that I now trouble you with my presence.—You say he is no jockey; I never, indeed, heard of his shining in a horse-race, but you may be out-witted by the person who is much inferior to you in horsemanship."

Charles admitted the justness of that assertion; but, as he had as mean an opinion of Bob's understanding as he had of his riding, he answered in the same conceited tone—"Oh! let me alone to deal with Bob—there is not a doubt but I shall *do* him."

"The most knowing ones, sir, (replied Mr. Harrison) have been taken in. But, to come to the point, I must acquaint you with the immediate occasion of my visit.—While I was sitting in my arbour, at the bottom of my garden, I overhead a short dialogue between Mr. Clayton and a friend of his, in which, if I am not mistaken, you are interested. As near as I can recollect, it was as follows:

Clayton. Don't you think Harry, that my scheme to win Charles Halifax's thousand, is a good one?

His Friend. Considered politically, it is certainly a very good one; but, morally, I think it a very bad one.

Clayton. Pshaw!— d—n morlity: I never trouble my head about that. I am for improving my fortune, in every possible shape, without endangering my neck.

"I could hear no more distinctly: it may, however, be reasonably imagined, that the continuance of his discourse reflected very little credit on his head or heart. And now, sir, as you cannot be safe with a man who is actuated by such principles, let me prevail on you to break off all connections with him."

"Connection! I have nc[...] nection with him;—but a [...] is a wager. My honour is [...] with my thousand; and I sh[...] mounted in a manner suffic[...] to make me perfectly easy ab[...] any of his schemes."

"Well, sir, I have acted th[...] part of a friend, by giving you this

this information; and if you will not make a proper use of it."—

Mr. Harrison, being now interrupted by the entrance of four or five of Charles's sporting acquaintance, thought proper to retire, as they were full as unsuitable to him as he could possibly be to them.

These young fellows who hastened Mr. Harrison's departure by their arrival, contributed to make Charles still less inclined to follow his salutary admonitions, by their animating conversation, their encomiums on his horsemanship, and the most flattering predictions in favour of his horse Boniface.

When the day arrived, which was to decide a wager of no small importance to Charles, he mounted his fleet courser with apparent agitation. His competitor vaulted on his swift-footed mare, not without feeling his spirits also in a flutter. They started from the post with the rapidity of lightning: and, for some time, seemed to fly over the plain with equal celerity: at length Boniface appeared greatly a-head of Sukey; at which Charles secretly exulted, but his exultations was momentary; a ball, thrown with no friendly hand to him, struck Boniface between the eyes. By this manœuvre, concerted by Bob, and executed with great address, Sukey arrived first at the goal.

It is impossible to describe the
-rturbation of Charles's mind,
he perceived himself in
ar of his rival. The loss
wager gave him the most
int vexation; but it would
been greater still, had he
n that his rival triumphed
him by a successful strata-

In consequence of this severe stroke, Charles came to a resolution of parting with his estate, of converting all his moveables into money, and of retiring to a foreign country, in order to live there unmolested by his creditors. By this resolution, he, doubtless, thought himself a very knowing one: but, unluckily for him, the auctioneer whom he employed to furnish him with cash for his foreign expedition, and to whom he hastily communicated his continental intentions, was nearly related by marriage to one of his principal creditors. The auctioneer disposed of the estate and furniture advantageously, and then acquainted his brother-in-law with the use to which Mr. Halifax proposed to apply the money arising from the sale: and that gentleman took care to have it circulated among those who were entitled to it; but as there was not enough to satisfy every one who had demands upon him, poor Charles, instead of repairing to foreign climes, was obliged to occupy apartments, not of the most eligible kind, in the *Place de St. George*, in Surry.

To all honest BUCKS *and* BLOODS.

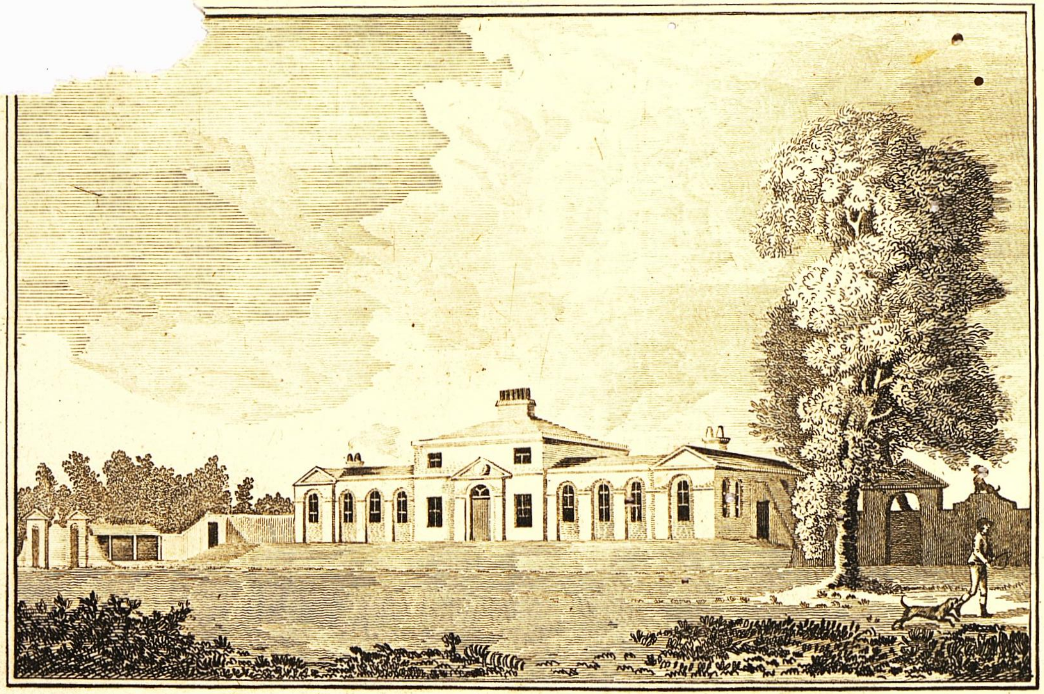
DEAR BROTHERS,

THE annexed "rules for behaviour when perambulating the streets, &c." being communicated to me by a very worthy fellow, who is one of us, I take the liberty of transmitting them to my friends, the Editors of the Sporting Magazine, for your use and amusement.

Your's sincerely,

TIPPY.

WHEN you descend into the streets, bounce along without fear,



The Duke of Richmond's Dog Kennel at Goodwood in Sussex.

Publish'd according to Act of Parliament by J. Wheble, Warwick Square Octo.r 1.1793.

fear, as if there was nobody in them but yourſelf; and with as much conſequence as if the houſes in them were all your own. Be in a deviliſh hurry when you turn the corner, for then you have a chance of daſhing yourſelf againſt a chimney-ſweeper or hair-dreſſer; or elſe you may have the opportunity of throwing ſome well-dreſſed woman, or elderly man, into the kennel, and then ſhew your politeneſs by making an excuſe.

If three or four of you walk together, let it be arm in-arm, by which means you will oblige every body elſe to go off the pavement; and if they are dirtied by the ſplaſhing of carts and coaches, it will be an excellent reaſon for your ſhewing your teeth, and clearing your lungs by a loud horſe-laugh.

When you meet a few acquaintance as clever as yourſelves, form immediately a circle. Swear moſt outrageouſly: criticize all that paſs, eſpecially modeſt women. If a particular fine one, aſſure your companions ſhe is as common as a barber's chair: this will ſtamp you a man of gallantry.

At the ſame time be certain to uſe your glaſs very freely on every one that paſſes, by ſtaring them as impudently in the face as poſſible. This method, beſides the benefit of diſplaying your good breeding and politneſs, will give you an opportunity of beholding, what perhaps you ſeldom ſee in your circle of female acquaintance, the bluſhes of a modeſt woman.

Dip your cane in the puddle, and ſtick it under your arm; by which you may either endanger the eyes of thoſe that are behind you, or at leaſt dirty their cloaths.

Always chooſe the moſt public place you can to make water in. —The ladies cannot, ſurely, be offended, when they ſee—NOTHING!

Obſerve thoſe rules; and, in my next, you ſhall have a few hints reſpecting your behaviour at church, the theatre, &c.

DUKE *of* RICHMOND'S DOG KENNEL *at* GOOWOOD.

IN our laſt Number, page 300, we gave ſome account of the *Duke of Richmond's Sporting Eſtabliſhment* at *Goodwood*, ſince which we have been favoured by a correſpondent with a drawing of the *Building* erected by his Grace for the reception of his DOGS. In the engraving, our friends will, we flatter ourſelves, have no reaſon to ſay that our artiſt has been remiſs in the execution.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING noticed, in ſome of the preceding Numbers of your truly excellent and meritorious Miſcellany, the ſingular equeſtrian performances of individuals of much note in [the] ſporting world, permit m[e to] offer the following ſingular [and] no leſs ſurpriſing anecdote, [of a] gentleman of high equeſtri[an ce]lebrity:

About the close of th[e year] 1789, Mr. Hughes, of P[...] near Oſweſtry, Salop, rode [a re]markable ſwift-running nag [his] property) from that place [to] Shrewſbury, (a diſtance of tw[en]ty-two miles), in one hour and fifteen minutes, which he completed

pleted with much apparent eaſe, and arrived in London in twenty-four hours and a half: a diſtance, covered in ſo ſhort a time, as not to be paralleled throughout the annals of equeſtrianiſm.

By inſerting the above in your entertaining miſcellany, you will confer a permanent obligation on

Your's, &c.

A Constant Reader.

Observations *on* Shot.

From a very ingenious performance, intitled

An Essay *on* Shooting.

THE choice of this article is highly worthy of the ſportſman's care. It ſhould be equal, round, and void of cavities.—*The patent milled ſhot* is, at this time, to be preferred to all other ſorts, and is in ſuch general uſe, that the inſtructions which here follow, on the ſize of ſhot to be adopted in the different chaſes, muſt be underſtood to relate to the patent ſhot only.

The difference, however, which ſubſiſts between the ſizes of patent and of common ſhot, will be hereafter ſhewn, by means of a table, denoting the number of pellets contained in a given weight of each ; ſo that, in caſes [illegible]re the former cannot be pro- [illegible] it will be eaſy to adapt [illegible]les there laid down, to the [illegible] by only taking the ſame [illegible]er of grains in the common, [illegible]ected to be uſed for the [illegible] ſhot.

[illegible] extremely important for [illegible]ceſs of the chaſe, that the [illegible]man ſhould proportion the [illegible]f the ſhot, as well to the [illegible]cular ſpecies of game he [illegible]eans to purſue, as the ſeaſon of killing it. Thus, in the firſt month of partridge-ſhooting, ſhot No. 1, ſhould be uſed, for ſince, at this time, the birds ſpring near at hand, and we ſeldom fire at more than the diſtance of forty paces, if the ſhooter takes his aim but tolerably well, it is almoſt impoſſible for a bird at this diſtance to eſcape, in the circle, or diſk, which the ſhot forms.

Hares alſo, at this ſeaſon of the year, ſit cloſer ; and being at the ſame time thinly covered with fur, may eaſily be killed with this ſized ſhot, at thirty, or thirty-five paces.

In ſnipe and quail ſhooting, this ſized ſhot is particularly proper ; for, in uſing a larger ſize, however true the ſportſman may ſhoot, yet he will frequently miſs, the objects being ſo ſmall, that they have great chance of eſcaping in the vacant ſpaces of the circle, or diſk. Yet there are many ſportſmen who ſhoot ſnipes, quails, and fieldfares, in countries where they abound, with the ſizes *ſix* and *ſeven* of the common ſhot, the laſt of which is called muſtard-ſeed.

About the beginning of October, at which time the partridges are ſtronger in the wing, No. 3, is the proper ſhot to be uſed. This ſize ſeems to be the beſt of any : it preſerves a proper medium between ſhot too large, and that which is too ſmall, and will kill a hare from the diſtance of thirty-five to forty paces, and a partridge at fifty, provided the powder be good. It will alſo ſerve for rabbit-ſhooting. In ſhort, it is excellent for all ſeaſons ; and many ſportſmen uſe no other the ſeaſon round.

It is true, that diſtant objects are frequently miſſed for the want of larger ſhot ; but then theſe bear no proportion to the number

number which are daily missed, by using shot of too large a size, especially with the feathered game. If a man was to shoot constantly with shot No. 5, for one partridge which he might chance to kill with a single pellet, at the distance of eighty paces, he would miss twenty birds at fifty paces, which would, in such case, escape in the vacant spaces of the circle. But if the sportsman expressly proposes to shoot wild ducks, or hares, then, indeed, he had better use the No. 5. However, in shooting with a double-barrelled gun, it may be prudent to load one of the barrels with large shot, for the necessary occasions; and if in any case large shot is required, No. 5, will be found to be better than any other; for its size is not so large as to prevent it from sufficiently garnishing, or being equally spread in the circle, and it can at the same time perform, in effect, all that a larger sized shot can do, which garnishes but very little, if any at all.

In order, therefore, to shew clearly, and at one view, the comparative difference in the garnishing of shot of different sizes, we have subjoined a table, which indicates the number of pellets precisely composing an ounce weight of each sort of shot, the patent and the common, commencing at the smallest size in each.

PATENT SHOT.

		pellets
No. 8	1 ounce	620
7	id.	480
*ꭗ	id.	300
No. 1	1 ounce	229
2	id.	180
3	id.	157
4	id.	105
5	id.	83

COMMON SHOT.

		pellets
No. 7	1 ounce	350
6	id.	260
5	id.	235
4	id.	190
3	id.	140
2	id.	110
1	id.	95

* The reader will observe, that the patent shot has no No. 6, the ꭗ being substituted in its place, and that the numbers do not follow each other in the order of progression: the reason of this we cannot assign.

We have been lately informed, [torn] manufacturer of this shot has, wit[torn] cient degree of caprice, totally al[torn] numbers, to the great incovenienc[torn] shooter, who, in ordering the [torn] numbers, has different sizes than for[torn] sent him.

ACCOUNT *of the* GAME *of* HUMBUG.

THIS game is said to derive its origin from the late Mr. Lookup* who was, at least, a great adept at it, though he never played any other than the fair game. It was in great vogue at the rooms at Bath, and is still played in all polite circles.

Humbug may properly be called two handed whist, as only two persons play, without reckoning honours. The cards are shuffled and cut; the lowest deals out all the cards, and turns up the last for the trump. Each player has now twenty-six cards in his hand, and the object is to make as many tricks as they can; all the laws of whist prevailing, the cards being of the same value a[torn] when four play, but the ho[torn] do not reckon any furth[torn] they prevail in making [torn] their superiority over [torn]

* See the memoirs of this gentleman in our last, page 232.

and

and the tricks reckon for one to as many as are gained ; for instance : if one player has twenty tricks, and the other only six, the first wins fourteen; and if they play a guinea a trick, of course, wins fourteen guineas. The game finishes every deal, when the balance is settled, and they then commence another game. As each player knows, at first, all the cards his adversary has in his hand, it is common, in order to sort them, to lay them with their faces up ; but after they have ranged them, and begun to play, they are as careful of concealing their cards as they are at the common game of whist ; it then depending upon memory to know what cards has been played, and which remains in hand ; and as it is allowed only to turn up the last trick to see what has been played, a revoke is punished with the same rigour at this game as at whist ; and the forfeiting three tricks is often of more value at this, than at the former game.

Exploits *of the* English Race Horse.

THE race-horse of this country is said to excel those [illegible]f the rest of Europe, or per[illegible]ps the whole world. For sup[illegible] a continuance of violent [illegible] (or what is called *bot*[illegible]he language of the turf) [illegible] better than the Arabian, [illegible]), or the Persian ; and for [illegible]s, they will yield the palm [illegible]e. An ordinary racer is [illegible] to go at the rate of a mile [illegible] than two minutes ; but [illegible] have been instances of [illegible]ch greater rapidity. The famous horse Childers has been known to move eighty-two feet and an half in a second, or nearly a mile in a minute ; he has run round the course at Newmarket, which is little less than four miles, in six minutes and forty seconds.

The following account of the prizes won by some of our capital race-horses, will shew the importance of that breed in England, where such vast sums frequently depend on the issue of their contests.

Bay Malton (by Sampson) the property of the late Marquis of Rockingham, in seven prizes won the amazing sum of 5,900l. At York, he ran four miles in seven minutes and forty-three and an half seconds, which was seven and an half seconds less time than it was ever done in before over the same course.

Childers (well known by the name of flying Childers) the property of the Duke of Devonshire, was allowed by sportsmen to be the fleetest horse that ever was bred in the world : he started repeatedly at Newmarket against the best horses of his time, and was never beaten : he won, in different prizes, to the amount of nearly 2000l. and was afterwards reserved as a stallion. The sire of Childers was an Arabian, sent by a gentleman as a present to his brother in England.

Dorimant, a famous horse belonging to Lord Ossory, won prizes to the amazing amount of 13,363l.

Eclipse was allowed to be the fleetest horse that ever ran in England, since the time of Childers : after winning king's plates and other prizes to a great amount, he covered, by subscription, forty mares, at thirty guineas each ; besides those of his owner. He died Feb. 26, 1789.

High-

Highflyer was reckoned the beſt horſe of his time in England. The ſums he won and received amounted to near 9000l. though he never ſtarted after five years old. He was never beaten, nor ever paid a forfeit.

Match'em, a horſe belonging to the late W. Fenwick, Eſq. beſides being a capital racer, was particularly remarkable as a ſtallion, and may be truly ſaid to have earned more money than any other horſe in the world. He was engaged, during nine years of his life, to cover twenty-five mares, at fifty guineas a mare; and was uncommonly ſucceſsful in the celebrity of his progeny, having been ſire to many of our moſt famous running-horſes. He was remarkable for being the quieteſt ſtallion that ever was known; to which, perhaps, may be attributed his great age. He died Feb. 21, 1781, in the thirty-third year of his age.

Shark won, beſides a cup value 120gs, and eleven hogſheads of claret, the amazing ſum of 15,507gs. in plates, matches, and forfeits.

The moſt extraordinary inſtance of fleetneſs, in a trotting-pace, we remember to have ſeen recorded, was performed on the 4th of July, 1788, for a wager of thirty-guineas, by a horſe the property of a gentleman of Billiter-ſquare, London. He trotted thirty miles in an hour and twenty-minutes; though he was allowed, by the terms of the bet, an hour and an half.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR entertaining correſpondent, "AN OLD SHOT," has recalled to my remembrance the many harmleſs ſtratagems I put in practice in my juvenile days, for the gratification of my attachments to the ſports of the field; above others, I think the following will not be unentertaining to your readers:

At the commencement of the ſhooting-ſeaſon, 1772, I reſolved to run every hazard to maintain my pleaſures in the county of Wilts. Unqualified by fortune, my firſt care was to engrave my dog's collar with the name and title of a certain lord; and thus, with my pointer, I arrived in the manor of —— Hoare, Eſq. where for ſome time I purſued my favourite paſtime with uninterrupted ſucceſs; but the quantity of game I ſo frequently ſported in the neighbourhood of my quarters, got wind, and Mr. Hoare's gamekeeper determined to know who and what I was?

As I was returning one day about noon to Stourhead, he accoſted me with rather more civility than is to be found with thoſe jacks in office: "Pray, ſir, (ſaid the gamekeeper) what is your name, and who are you?" Fellow, (ſaid I, with an air of confidence) look at my dog's collar." He accordingly did ſo, and bowing reſpectfully, replied, "Very well, my lord." "I keep caſh with your maſter (added I) there are two half-crowns for you; let me not be interrupted in m[y] ſport any more by you, ſir." ... took the pieces and went o... ing; and I was at no tim... rupted in my pleaſures ... whole month; but the mo... heard of Mr. Hoare's arri... Stour, I quitted that ſide o... county, to practiſe other ... cent deceptions to be juſtifie...

AN UNQUALIFIED SPORTSMA[N].

Killcovey, Sept. 1, 1793.

THE

FEAST OF WIT:

OR,

SPORTSMAN's HALL.

THE late Rev. Mr. L——t, of Rutlandshire, was so attached to the sport of fox-hunting, that he seldom performed divine service on the week days without his boots, though the church was not twenty yards [illegible]is residence. Should the [illegible] echo of the huntsman's [illegible]each his hear before the [illegible] was concluded (which [illegible]requently happened) in the [illegible]ling of an eye, the surplice [illegible]hrown off, the book shut, [illegible]ans ceremonie*, his pious con[illegible]ation were left to the clerk, [illegible]o very cordially tells them to [illegible] out, that he may lock the doors, and go about his business.

An old publican at Romford let his house to a young man newly married; and as the house was long known by the sign of the *buck's horns*, the landlord told the tenant, that he should let him have the *horns* till he got a *pair of his own*.

The great eclipse of the sun in 1764 occasioned the following very ludicrous circumstance in Ireland:

The Earl of H——, (still living) who, like some of our English noblesse, was much better skilled in driving four-in-hand than

than in astronomy, was met in Dublin by the facetious George Nangle, on the morning of the eclipse. "Where so fast, my Lord," cried George.—"To the college," answered the peer, "to see the eclipse." "Then you will be disappointed," replied George, "for it is absolutely *put off till to-morrow*." His lordship immediately turned his phaeton round, and drove home; while George proclaimed the joke throughout the city, to the infinite mirth of the public, at his lordship's expence.

The Dublin Evening Post of last Saturday, did not say the eclipse was put off; but it actually represents it happening a day sooner than in London!

FRENCH BULL.

In the account of the proceedings of the National Convention, the war minister having stated that their *ports* were completely *blockaded*, a member immediately moved, "that a variety of articles (specified) should from that moment be prohibited *exportation*."—Applauded and *decreed*.

A whimsical gentleman, who had been at a tavern at Brighton, was so enraged at the exorbitant charges which had been made, that he paid the bellman a considerable hire for crying the circumstance about the town, and mentioning the particular charges that had been made for each article.

A gentleman advertises a medicine for restoring *lost appetite*, which he kindly promises to distribute gratis to the *poor*.—Would he not be extending his kindness were he at the same time to present them with something to *eat*?

It was observed of the Duke of M——, that he frequently sent his fish to market. "I always took him," said Tom Wharton, "to be a very *sell-fish* man."

A few days ago, as a party of dragoons were passing over Henley-bridge, one of the horses jumped over the rails, and went to the bottom; the man kept his seat, and came up again, with no other inconveniency than a good ducking. He came back again on the bridge, and very cooly exclaimed, "*D—n you, you went over to please yourself, and now you shall go over to please me.*" The horse absolutely did so, and came up again unhurt.

A town-crier at Nortwich, in Cheshire, one of the fair-sex, who has held the office near twenty years, a few days since, proclaimed as follows: "This is to gi notice that there's two pigs lost, an hosoever brings um to me, shall be rewarded for their trouble; so God save the King and the lord of our manor—'ton's a black on, and t'other a red on."

A corpulent tragedian was lately performing a part in tragedy at a country theatre. The evening was uncommonly warm, and his exertions produced a very visible effect on the countenance of the actor; from which the pe[illegible] spiration distilled in drops [illegible] more copious than those [illegible] flowed from the eyes of t[illegible] dience. A gentleman p[illegible] being asked his opinion of [illegible] performance, said, "*he was*[illegible] *tainly a very melting actor.*"

Lord Mansfield being once [illegible] the home circuit, a man w[illegible] brought before him charged with stealing a silver ladle, and in the course

course of the evidence, the counsel for the crown was rather severe upon the prisoner for being an attorney. "Come, Come," says his lordship, in a whisper to the counsel, "don't exaggerate matters; if the fellow had been an attorney, you may depend on it he would have stolen the *bowl as well as the ladle.*"

A REMARKABLE CLAUSE IN THE LATE KING OF PRUSSIA'S WILL.

The king of Prussia's last will and testament, when published at Versaille's, made no small noise on account of the following singular clause it contained, viz. he leaves sa *tete* a la France! ses *bras* a l'Angleterre! son *cœur* a sa patrie! et son *derrier* aux Hollandois; parce qui'ls sçavent tire partie de tout!" That is, "his *head* to France; his *arms* to England! his *heart* to his country! and his *backside* to the Dutch! because they know how to profit by them all."

A gentleman, sauntering along Piccadilly, on Thursday last, and attentively viewing the interposition of the moon between the sun and the earth, fell into a milk cellar, and instantly disappeared. A drayman passing by at the instant, looking archly down, exclaimed, "d——n me, sir, but ... are totally *eclipsed.*"

... equestrian traveller last ... on his journey to Black-... being wet to the skin, by ...npolite shower, on its cessa... hit upon a very ingenious ...e of what he called "*drying ... linen,*" without the delay or ...pence of any aid from a public-...ouse fire; which was by riding with the tail of his shirt between his *teeth*, and in that *grinning*, *delicate* state he entered the town as *sapient y* as if he had just escaped from the manicles of Dr. Monro.—This is of a piece with the Irishman, who rode baldheaded in a shower, for fear of "taking cold by *wetting his wig.*"

A countryman reading the bible to his wife, where it is stated, that Solomon had *three hundred wives*, and *seven hundred concubines*; the good woman, in a tone of surprise, said she was sure he did not read it right, and insisted upon looking at the passage herself; when having conn'd it over two or three times, and satisfied herself that it was so, she looked up in her husband's face, and *chucking* him gently under the chin, exclaimed, "*Eh! what a simple Solomon wouldst thou make!*"

A poor fellow, in Scotland, creeping through the hedge of an orchard, with an intention to rob it, was seen by the owner, who called out to him, "Sawney! hoot mon, where are you gongin?"—"*Bock agen,*" says Sawney.

A person crossing over the Severn, at the New Passage, was asking the master of the boat whether there was ever any people lost in the passage:—"No, sir," answered the honest Monmouthshire tar, "never; my brother was drowned here last week, but we found him again the next day."

In consequence of the proclamation of the Elector of Mentz, respecting the French emigrants, a young woman of that nation was brought before the Mayor of that city, who, like all other mayors, possessed the most *acute* understanding. Several questions were

were propoſed to her, and among the reſt, what ſhe had been? To which ſhe anſwered, I have been a *princeſs*, a *queen*, a *miſtreſs*, a *widow*, &c. I have planted a *dagger* in the breaſt of a *tyrant!* The magiſtrate began to tremble; when, on further examination, it appeared that ſhe had been an *actreſs!*

A gentleman was lately obſerving to a biſhop, that Mr. Pitt's talent's for *compoſition* were equal to his oratory.—"Much as I admire both," ſaid his lordſhip, 'I admire ſtill more his talent for *tranſlation*."

An officer of diſtinction, and of tried valour, refuſed to accept a challenge ſent him by a young adventurer; but returned the following anſwer: "I fear not your ſword, but the anger of my God. I dare venture my life in a good cauſe, but cannot hazard my ſoul in a bad one. I will charge up to the cannon's mouth for the good of my country, but I want courage to ſtorm hell."

ANECDOTE.

A labourer working one day upon the turnpike-road, was accoſted by a traveller thus: "Pray, friend, which way *muſt I* go to Exeter?" to which the fellow anſwered, "Which way *thou* likes.

RECRUITING.

Wanted, juſt eleven brave Lancaſhire or Cheſhire heroes, to complete a regiment ever famous for heroiſm, commanded by a general well known ever to conquer, and officers whoſe long ſervices have taught them how to lead their men to *glory*.

And the enterprizing heroic Caledonian; the fighting, daring, daſhing, damning Hibernian; and the never-failing brave ancient Welch Briton, are invited likewiſe (to ſhare the glory of pulling down the pride of the *natural enemies* of our country, the *murderers* of their *king*—the French) to Mr. Biggs's Hibernian, jovial, overflowing punch bowl, North-ſide, Old Dock: where an officer waits with *impatience* and *Britiſh guineas* to receive thoſe heroes that are emulous of *glory*.

God ſave great GEORGE *our King,*
Huzza! Damn the French!

LEAPING MATCH.

THE late Sir Charles Turner's leaping-match with the Earl of March, for one thouſand guineas, and performed on Fell, near Richmond, Yorkſhire, 1753.

The conditions of the match were, that Sir Charles Turner ſhould ride ten miles within the hour, in which he was to take forty leaps: each leap to be one yard, one quarter, and ſeven inches high. Sir Charles performed it on a galloway with great eaſe, in thirty-ſix minutes.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ARCHERY.

MONDAY Aug. 12, bei[ng the] birth-day of h[is royal] highneſs the Prince of [Wales,] St. George's Bowmen [held their] annual bowing-match, w[hich was] ſhot at all diſtances from [...] twelve ſcore yards. The [prize,] a handſome gold bugle-hor[n, was] deſervedly won by William[...] ſter, Eſq. he being captai[n] above thirty diſtances, and w[ho] during the ſhooting, ſplit a ſmal[l] rod

rod which ſupported one of the marks at one hundred and ten yards diſtance.—The whole of the ſhooting was very good! and the evening finiſhed with the greateſt conviviality, at their beautiful rural Lodge at Ladywell, near Lewiſham.

On Friday laſt, the birth-day of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, the Old Sarum Archers ſhot their annual target for a gold and ſilver medal. The conteſt for the firſt prize reſted for upwards of two hours and a half between Mr. Goldwyer, and Mr. Ogden, and was at laſt won by Mr. Goldwyer; the ſilver medal was one by Mr. Wyche. The archers afterwards dined together at the Parade Tavern; ſeveral reſpectable gentlemen of the city and cloſe dined with them, and the day was ſpent with harmony, feſtivity and loyalty.

On Wedneſday, September 4, the Toxopholite Society ſhot for the ſilver bugle horn, given by his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, which was one by Haſtings Elwin Eſq.

The following is a liſt of the Gentlemen who ſhot, and an account of their reſpective hits and value in numbers, in forty two rounds—the prince's length.

	Gold.	Red.	Inner White	Black.	Outer White	No. of Hits.	Value.
No. 1.							
Mr. Cazalet	2	8	15	10	24	59	203
Mr. Routh	1	1	8	17	15	42	122
Mr. Clarke	3	3	5	11	14	36	120
Mr. Gurne	1	7	21	20	20	69	243
Mr. Moorhouſe	1	1	1	8	5	16	50
						222	738
No. 2.							
Mr. Elwin	4	9	17	23	23	76	276
Mr. Shepard	3	5	8	12	18	46	156
Mr. Barlow	3	2	5	4	7	21	85
Mr. Girdleſtone	1	5	6	7	10	29	105
						172	622
No. 3.							
Bullock	1	1	6	7	8	23	75
Troward	1	5	12	10	12	40	146
. Pirrot	2	6	12	11	19	50	172
Ir. Barker	3	4	7	7	5	26	116
Ir. Waring	1	2	7	10	21	41	109
						180	618
Total of hits and value in numbers						574	1978

We are happy to see the latter gentleman's name in the above list, and that he has got so well as to attempt to shoot: he having a few evenings since, been jostled by some villains in Bedford Square, about half past ten o'clock, and forced down with such violence, that, if his head and joint of the elbow had not pitched over the side of the curb stone, both must have been broken to pieces. The robbers escaped with his watch.

The annual prize given by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to the Society of Royal Kentish Bowmen, was shot for on Monday last, the 26th, at their Lodge on Dartford-heath, when after a contest of four hours, it was won by the Rev. Robert Wright. The day being extremely fine, the meeting was honoured with the company of most of the ladies of beauty and fashion in the county. At two o'clock an elegant breakfast was served up in the tent. The band of His Royal Highness the Duke of York were permitted to attend, and the animating effect of their music could never be more forcibly felt than in their accompaniments to "God save the King," which was sung immediately after dinner, upon his Majesty's health being given. The healths of the Prince, the Duke of York, the Royal Family, the House of Brunswick, and the British Constitution, were then drank with loud huzzas. Several of the first musical professors attended, many excellent glees and Songs were performed, and the day concluded with that festivity, harmony and loyalty, for which that Society has ever been distinguished.

On Monday the Royal Surrey Bowmen held their last meeting, for this season, on Epsom Downs, when they shot their Autumn target. The elegant bugle-horn, given to the society by the Right Hon. Lady King, their patroness, was adjudged to Thomas Woodman, Esq. for the most central shot; as was likewise the medal for captain of the target.

Richard Starke, Esq. was declared captain of numbers, and Henry Martin, Esq. lieutenant of numbers, and also lieutenant of the target.

The following account of an extraordinary fox-hunt, may be depended on as a fact:

The 11th of January last, an old dog fox was found in Perrin-wood, in the county of Kent, by I. D. Brockman's hounds. He ran through the following parishes: Postdine, Saltwood, Newington, Paddlesworth, Acrise, Limminge, Eltham, Denton, Barham, Kingstone, Bishopsbourne, Hard and Bridge-street forming a zig-zag figure of thirty-two miles: which was run in two hours and twenty-one minutes, to the last-mentioned place, where the old dog was forced to surrender a life which he endeavoured to preserve by that strength and agility unequalled by any of his race.

CHELMSFORD, SEPT. 1[illegible]

Mr. Coke's fox-hounds [illegible] Castle Hedingham, and ha[illegible] gan their winter's hunt, [illegible] that true bred son of Nim[illegible] Mr. Jones. The sport, for [illegible] time of the year, has been exc[illegible] lent, having scarcely missed [illegible] day without killing. They wi[illegible] soon hunt the covers about Har-low, Epping, &c.

TURF

TURF.

As every account differs of the race between Telescope and Regulus, at Litchfield, (agreeable to the wishes of the parties interested) without any date or signature: it may not be unacceptable to the *disinterested*, to know the real facts.) " A verdict has declared that the plate in question was not won by Regulus, to whom the stewards had adjudged it.—The stewards did not, at Litchfield, decide upon the bets, *but both gave me their opinions*, that they considered them payable to Telescope. The Jockey Club were very particularly of the same opinion: and so were all the counsel employed by me.

JOHN LOCKLEY.

Boscobel, Sept. 1, 1793.

(COPY.)

Newmarket, Nov. 13, 1792.

" As the wording of the article is ambiguous, as Mr. Taylor, and his groom, who rode Telescope, shewed their interpretation of it, by fixing the weight at 8st. 3lb. which interpretation was acquiesced in by the clerk of the course, and the stewards who permitted him to start with it.

" The stewards of the Jockey Club are of opinion, that Telescope must be deemed the winner; that his owner should re- the purse of 50l. and all settled accordingly.

order of the stewards,

" JOHN WEATHERBY.

" *Keeper of the Match-book.*

N. B. The stewards think e *betters* can have no reason to omplain of this decision, as the weight which telescope carried and the proportion he gave to Regulus and other horses, was publicly known.

" J. W."

Quere. If the bets are not due to the horse that won the *race and plate*, which are they to be paid to?

Sir John Shelly, who lately distinguished himself by his valour in the field of battle before Valenciennes, has since merited distinction as a marksman, in the field of sport.

FOX-HUNTING.

The Castle-howard country in Yorkshire, is to be hunted by Mr. Wharton, and by the Hon. B. Fox, alternately.—After the present season, Lord Morpeth is to start a new pack.

Mr. Plummer, the worthy member for Hertfordshire, has now between two and three hundred *tame* partridges, running about the mansion of Eastwick.

The chase this season, promises extraordinary sport to the huntsman. Hares are found in great abundance, and it has been remarked, run uncommonly strong for the time of year.

Colonel Thornton has betted largely on two battles to be fought next year at Preston races, and at Knutsford, between a hawk and a game cock, armed in the usual way. Each match is for a thousand guineas.

This gentleman's preparations in the North, for the *present campaign* in the partridge way, are in the highest stile. His suite and dogs for this diversion alone, being twenty brace of setters, and thirty five pointers.

There

There is nothing operates more to the destruction of game, than the arbitrary game laws. The number of partridges netted, and hares ensnared this season by poachers, is incredible.

Field-tennis threatens, e'er long, to bowl out cricket; the former game is now patronized by Sir Peter Burrell, the latter has, for some time back, been given up by Sir Horace Mann.

CRICKET MATCHES.

ON Thursday, August 22d, and the following day, a grand match of cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, three gentlemen of London against three gentlemen of Brentford, for one hundred guineas.

LONDON.

First Innings.		*Second Innings*	
Ray b Joseph White	11	b John White	13
Bedster b ditto	0	b ditto	0
Turner b ditto	12	b Joseph White	6
	23		19

BRENTFORD.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Jacob White b Turner	0	b Turner	0
Joseph White b ditto	1	b ditto	3
John White b Ray	11	b Ray	18
	12		21

ON Monday, August 26th, and the two following days, a grand match of cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, twenty-two of the county of Middlesex against eleven of England, for 1000 guineas.

ENGLAND.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Small, sen. b Lord	2	not out	
Robinson b ditto	16	b Fennex	
Freemantle b ditto	0	c Wheeler, Esq.	
H. Walker b ditto	2	b Lord	
Beldam c J. White	4	c Butler	
J. Wells b Fennex	0	b Fennex	
Small, jun. not out	12	b Turner	
Hammond c Fennex	5	c Ray	
Purchase b ditto	0	c Fennex	
Boxall b ditto	1	c Barton	
Harris b ditto	1	b Fennex	
Byes	3	Byes	
	46		8

MIDDLESEX.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Martin b Boxall	2	c Hammond	4
Ray b Harris	1	c J. Wells	15
J. White c Small, sen.	6	b Harris	0
Shackell c J. Wells	6	not out	1
Goldham b Boxall	6	not out	11
W. White c Beldam	4	b Boxall	5
Barton b Harris	0	c Hammond	1
Rubegall c Small, Sen.	9		
Butler c Beldam	4		
Graham b Harris	0		
Wheeler, Esq. c Small, jun.	5	c ditto	0
Fennex b Purchase	0	c ditto	4
Lord b Boxall	2		
Longhurst c J. Wells	4		
Turner b Boxall	1		
Dale b Harris	10		
Rice c Robinson	8	b Harris	2
Whitehead, Esq. not out	7	c Small, sen.	0
Bedster c Hammond	1		
Dean c Small, jun.	0	b Harris	1
Clark b Boxall	1		
Talmade run out	0		
Byes	8	Byes	2
	85		46

ON Monday, August 26, a game of cricket was played, the gentlemen of Sandhurst, in Kent, against the gentlemen of Northiam, in Sussex, which was won by the former.

NORTHIAM.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Cox b by Marchant	0	run out	0
...cett b by Saunter	1	b Marchant	0
...bold c by Piper	2	b Saunter	1
...rence c by Sauuter	0	c Barnes	7
...e c by Piper	13	c Piper	6
...mes c by Mills	0	run out	1
...oberts b by Marchant	0	c Mills	0
T. Laurence b by Saunter	0	run out	0
Bowler b by Marchant	2	b Saunter	1
. Ballard b by Saunter	1	not out	5
. Gutsell not out	0	b Saunter	3
Byes	8	Byes	4
	27		28

SANDHURST.

First Innings.	
Mr. Windsor b by Cox	30
Mr. Saunter c by Bowler	12
Mr. Bedford c by Care	6
Mr. Piper run out	48
Mr. Mills run out	2
Mr. Longley by Bowler	0
Mr. Marchant b by Bowler	25
Mr. Reeve run out	9
Mr. Barnes b by Bowler	4
Mr. Bennett run out	0
Mr. Harris not out	0
Byes	26
	162

On Monday, September 9, and the three following days, was played a grand match of cricket, in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, twenty-two of the county of Middlesex against eleven of England, for 1000 guineas.

MIDDLESEX.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
J. White run out	3	c Small, jun.	7
Martin c Hammond	11	c Ring	4
Wheeler, Esq. c Small, jun.	1	c Boxall	19
Graham c Beldam	14	hit wicket	3
Shackell c Hammond	14	b Boxall	0
Goldham c ditto	0	b ditto	8
Ray c ditto	1	b ditto	0
Fennex hit wicket	1	c Ring	52
W. White b Harris	7	run out	6
Dale b Boxall	8	b Harris	2
Rice b ditto	9	b ditto	[illegible]
Butler b ditto	0	b J. Wells	[illegible]
Longhurst b ditto	3	b Boxall	[illegible]
Beeston c J. Wells	11	b Harris	[illegible]
Lord b Beldam	0	c H. Walker	[illegible]
Whilson c ditto	11	c Harris	[illegible]
Rubegall run out	5	b Beldam	[illegible]
Clark c H. Walker	0	not out	[illegible]
Silvester run out	0	b Boxall	[illegible]
Sharp run out	7	c Beldam	[illegible]
Bedster c Small, jun.	5	b ditto	[illegible]
Turner not out	0	b Boxall	[illegible]
Byes	6	Byes	1
	117		135

ENGLAND.

Firſt Innings.		*Second Innings*	
Small, jun. c Ray	1	b Turner	12
J. Wells c Graham	22	b ditto	13
Ring c Goldham	0	b Fennex	0
H. Walker c Dale	1	b Fennex	0
Freemantle b Fennex	6	hit wicket	0
Beldam c Clark	22	b Turner	1
Robinſon c Ray	0	b Fennex	0
Crawte b Turner	0	not out	5
Hammond c Goldham	0	c Graham	0
Boxall b Lord	7	b Turner	0
Harris not out	2	b ditto	1
Byes	2	Byes	9
	63		41

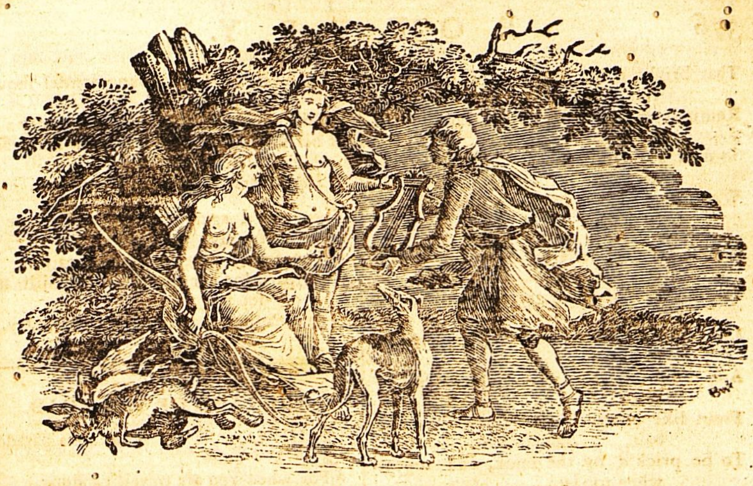
ON Wedneſday the 11th, a grand match of cricket was played on his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales's Ground, by the officers of the camp near Brighton; the right wing of the encampment againſt the left, which was won by the latter.

RIGHT WING.

Firſt Innings,		*Second Innings.*	
Capt. Blagrave c Cranſton	13	b Cranſton	13
Auſtin hit down	3	b Drew	14
Vellee c Drew	4	c Philby	1
G. Bowes b Drew	1	c Boycott	3
Child c Cranſton	6	b Cranſton	16
Bullock c Alle	10	thrown out, Cranſton	0
Waring b Drew	1	not out	0
Lord Aſhbrook not out	1	b Cranſton	4
Palk b Drew	0	c Whiſtler	3
Salmon c Drew	0	b Cranſton	0
T. Bowes b Drew	0	c Whicher	2
Byes	4	Byes	2
	43		58

LEFT WING.

Firſt Innings,		*Second Innings.*	
...ranſton b Auſtin	9	b Blagrave	9
... b Blagrave	0	b Blagrave	17
...uſtin	55	c Auſtin	1
... Auſtin	5	c Child	0
... c Vellee	14	b Blagrave	1
... Auſtin	0	c Child	0
...ell c Bowes	2	b Auſtin	0
...ſtler b Auſtin	0	c Bullock	1
...ycott run out	2	not out	6
...Munro c Auſtin	1	b Auſtin	2
J. Munro not out	0	c Auſtin	1
Byes	7	Byes	3
	95		41



POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

The FOX CHASE.

AT the ſound of the horn,
We riſe in the morn,
And waken the woods as we thunder
along:
Yoix, yoix, tally ho!
After Reynard we go,
While echo on echo redoubles the ſong.
We waken the woods as we thunder along,
Tally ho, tally ho,
After Reynard we go,
While echo on echo redoubles the ſong.

Not the ſteeds of the ſun,
Our brave courſers outrun,
O'er the mound, horſe and hound, ſee us
bound in full cry;
Like Phœbus we riſe,
To the heights of the ſkies,
And carelefs of danger five bars we defy.
We waken the woods, &c.

At eve, ſir, we ruſh,
And are cloſe to his bruſh,
Already he dies, ſee him panting for
breath,
Each feat and defeat,
We renew and repeat,
Regardleſs of life, ſo we're in at the death:
We waken the woods, &c.

With a bottle at night,
We prolong the delight,
Much Trimbuſh we praiſe, and the deeds
that were done:
And yoix tally ho,
The next morning we go,
With Phœbus to end as we mount with
the ſun.
We waken the woods, &c.

The ANGLER and his FLOAT.

A PISCATORY SONNET.

FAR away from the noiſe and d
tions of trade,
Through the rude winding paths
plicity made;
I take me at morn, as the day
And the lark from above wi
ſweetly cheers;
By the ſwift winding Lea, full of
I tread
On the gay-painted carpets kind na
has ſpread.

As my float down the current goes dancing
along,
I muſe with my paſtime, and this is my
ſong:

Tha

That bright colour'd object I follow so free,
Reminds me of things once familiar to me;
So dances the frail one, fond youth to invite
Who forgetting the hook, is the gudgeon to bite.

Like my float is false friendship, it flatters the eye,
Till the hook of deceit gives pretension the lie.
Like my float is the law tribe, they tempt to pursue,
And promise success with the game still in view
Trout like you're trick'd to swallow the bait,
To be prick'd by the hook, and repent when too late.

Like my *float* for a moment's the gay shooting heir,
On pleasure's smooth stream gliding down without care;
The sharp pike VORACITY drawn by the bait,
Too eagerly swallows the blockhead's estate,
No art can relieve, for the crime of his jaw,
And Voracity's hook'd by the skill of the law.

With a thousand deceptions my *float* may compare,
The trader so smiling, but smiles to ensnare;
But hence with the trifle, in time he may fall,
By the hook of the frail one, who angles for all.
False friends, and curst law, most earnest I crave
To escape, till time shews me the way to my grave.

Full smooth as the current, my life let it flow,
...y breast ever yield to humanity's glow;
...way in society ever be fair,
...ike my bait, invite to ensnare,
...ery piscator this tale shall report,
...ngler is gone to Elysium for sport.

T. N.

PRUDENCE.

AS fidlers and archers, who cunningly know,
The way to be prais'd for their merit,
Will always take care they've two strings to their bow,
And manage their business with spirit.

So likewise a *prudent* young damsel should do,
Still make the best use of her beauty;
If her mark she would hit, or her lesson play through,
Two lovers should still be on duty.

Then arm'd against chance and secure of supply,
Thus far her revenge she may carry;
One spark for her sport she may jilt and set by,
And t'other poor soul—*she may marry.*

THE LAWS OF THE ROAD.

THE Laws of the Road are a paradox quite,
For when you are travelling along,
If you keep to the LEFT you'll be sure to be RIGHT,
If you keep to the RIGHT you'll be WRONG.

A MONODY.

ON THE DEATH OF DICK, AN ACADEMICAL CAT.

CATS who frail nymphs in gay assemblies guard,
As buckram stiff, and bearded like the pard;
Calumnious cats who circulate faux paux,
And reputations mawl with murd'rous claws.
Shrill cats whom fierce domestic brawls delight,
Cross cats who nothing want but teeth to bite;
Starch cats of puritanic aspect sad,
And learned cats who talk their husband's mad;
Confounded cats who cough, and croak, and cry,
And maudlin cats, who drink eternally;
Prim cats, of countenance and mein precise,
Yet oft'ner hankering for men than mice.
Curst cats whom nought but castigation checks,
Penurious cats who by their coals by pecks;
Fastidious cats who pine for costly cates,
And jealous cats who catechise their mates;
Cat prudes who, when they're ask'd the question, squall,
And ne'er give answer categorical.
Uncleanly cats, who never pare their nails,
Cat gossips full of Canterbury tales,

Cat

Cat grandams vex'd with aſthmas and catarrhs,
And ſuperſtitious cats, who curſe their ſtars;
And canting cats, the worſt of all the tribe,
Cats who their favours barter for a bribe.
And faded virgins cats, and tabbies old,
Who at quadrille remorſeleſs mouſe for gold;
Cats of each claſs, craft, calling, and degree,
Mourn Dick's calamitous cataſtrophe.

WE SHALL LIVE TOGETHER, LADDIE!

A FAVOURITE SCOTCH SONG.

Sung by Mrs. MOUNTAIN, *at Vauxhall.*

The muſic by Mr. Hook. The words by Mr. Upton.

KIRKALDY is a bonny place,
And Jemmy lives beſide it;
'Twas there we ſaw each other's face,
Whatever may betide it:
But be it ill, or be it not,
I dinna care a feather;
For ſoon at Kirk we'll tie the knot,
And we ſhall live together!
O! we ſhall live together, laddie!
We ſhall live together.

My mither raves from morn to night,
And ſays I muſt grow older;
Yet ſhe is ſeldom in the right,
As father often told her:
So let her ſcold, and let her frown,
I dinna care a feather;
The parſon ſoon will be in town,
And we ſhall live together!
O! we ſhall live together, laddie,
We ſhall live together.

My mither vows it ſhanna be,
When father is not near her;
But ſince we've made a friend of he,
I dinna muckle fear her!
For be ſhe right or be ſhe wrong,
I dinna care a feather;
Since we're to marry ere its long,
Then we ſhall live together!
O! we ſhall live together, laddie,
We ſhall live together.

EPIGRAM.

WHEN Gripus could no longer live,
'Twas high time he began to give;
But Gripus, ſtill to knavery prone,
Bequeath'd an item not his own;
What had been ſold, could not be giv'n,
Yet he bequeath'd his ſoul to heav'n!
Thus, as his life in cheating paſs'd,
He wiſh'd to cheat the dev'l at laſt.

FAIR, FAT, and FORTY.

To the Manes of 1793.

IN our forefathers ſtupid days, the name
Of Miſs—at thirty was exchang'd for Dame;
But we, more ſage, to more ſage plans exhort ye:
Ne'er bring your Miſſes out till they are forty.

VERSES

Written on the blank leaf of a book, preſented by the Author to a Lady.

BEAUTEOUS roſe-bud, young and gay,
Blooming on thy early May,
Never may'ſt thou, lovely flower,
Chilly ſhrink in ſleety ſhower!
Never Boreas' hoary path,
Never Eurus' pois'nous breath,
Never baleful Stellar lights,
Taint thee with untimely blights!
Never, never, reptile thief,
Riot on thy virgin leaf:
Nor e'en Sol too fiercely view
Thy boſom bluſhing ſtill with dew!
May'ſt thou long, ſweet crimſon gem,
Richly deck thy native ſtem:
Till ſome evening, ſober, calm,
Dropping dews, and breathing balm,
While around the woodland rings,
And every bird thy requium ſings;
Thou, amid the dirgeful ſound,
Shed thy dying honours round,
And reſign to parent earth
The lovelieſt form ſhe e'er gave birth.

To Miſs MATILDA leaving Tow[n]

WHAT child of nature is not [illegible] care!
'Tis mine, Matilda's abſence to [illegible]
The painful gloom of ſolitude to b[illegible]
The thought, that I may never ſ[illegible] more.

Shall I recall, my love, the moments paſt,
And bring your angel image to my view?
Yes! fancy ſhall indulge the ſweet repaſt,
And baniſh every thought but that of you.

T.

To beauty still I'll own myself a slave,
And anxious wait for that much wish'd return;
I'll fondly boast the magic wound you gave,
Nor think, enthrall'd by you, I've cause to mourn.

SONG.

BY MR. HAYLEY.

YE cliffs! I to your airy steep
Ascend with trembling hope and fear;
To gaze on your expansive deep,
And watch if William's sails appear.

Long months elapse while here I breathe,
Vain expectation's frequent pray'r,
'Till bending o'er the waves beneath,
I drop the tear of dumb despair.

But see! a glittering sail in view,
Tumultous hopes arise;
'Tis he, I feel the vision true,
I trust my conscious eyes.

His promis'd signals from the mast,
My timid doubts destroy;
What was your pains, ye terrors past,
To this extatic joy.

To Mother W—ST—N.

THRICE welcome, dear abbess, to Brighton's gay shore,
Where Neptune, alike both to Duchess and w——
Bestows sweet ablution in tight bracing brine,
And Bacchus (by Hick) sends us heart-cheering wine:
Where air, earth and water together conspire
To cherish love's torch, and add fuel to fire.

[illegible]hy forces, hoar veteran, I hope are all true,
[illegible]eason'd to war, for they've wonders to do,
[illegible]usand fierce troops fraught with hunger and rage,
[illegible] Ashdown's drear spot, will thy Bevy engage;
Should they, led by brave R———d, assault you by storm,
I doubt not you'll see their reception be warm,
For were fam'd Boadecia alive, and now here,
By Jove, you would place her by far in the rear;
Her troops were defeated, and rallied again,
Thine ne'er budge an inch till they humble these men!

Sure forces like these, when worn out or disbanded;
Should ne'er on the rocks of bleak famine be stranded:
Your last year's poor Sophy, whose eyes you would boast,
Were sufficient alone to make captive an host,
Half-naked, half-starv'd, (yes 'tis true I assure ye,)
Is now asking alms, in the Hundreds of Drury!
A leader, like you, should a Chelsea erect,
The wounded to cure, and the ag'd to protect.

Adieu! hoary matron, all innocent spare,
And cherish those frail ones now under your care.

Brighton. SIMKIN, Jun.

The REQUEST.

OH, Mary, peerless maiden, why
Will you each fond request deny?
Why do you love to see me stray,
Absorb'd in sorrow each sad day?
For, ah! the soft blush on thy cheek
Has oft forbade my tongue to speak;
Th' angelic beauty of thy eye,
Which boasts the clear cerulian dye,
I've oft beheld with fond delight,
And glow'd with rapture at the sight—
Then oh! forgive this earnest prayer,
Sweet Paragon of all that's fair!
Adown thy white neck as I trace,
Thy auburn tresses flow with grace;
Fondly I covet to possess
One lock, sweet pledge of happiness!
And if this supplication fond,
Thou wilt benignantly respond,
Each future hour will pass serene—
Nor shall I more at eve be seen,
Wandering with silent steps and slow,
To where the weeping willows grow—
But I will tune the jocund lay,
At Morn's advance, each happy day,
And tell each blooming youth around
What tenderness in thee I've found—
"Behold," I'll say, "the lock she gave,
"My heart from love-lorn grief to save!"
And I will wear it next my heart,
Nor shall it ever thence depart.
The gift and giver there I'll keep,
Till death shall close these eyes in endless sleep!

ANTONIO.

INDEX.

A.

ACCOUNT of poisoned arrows, 20. Sprigs of Laurel, a new musical Farce, 112. The Mariners, a new musical Entertainment, 113. The death of Mr. Munro, 199. The Mountaineers, a new Play, 298. The game of Humbug, 361.

Abulfazel, an Asiatic Tale, 148.

Address to the Reader, 111. Of a hare to the publisher, 61. From the sportsman to his pipe, 194

Ale, good, dessertation on, 164

Ancient Britons, their method of hunting, 325.

Anecdotes of John Elwes, Esq. 40, 109. Of Willan the horse contractor, 71. Relating to deer-stealing, 83. Anecdotes, sundry, 108. Of general Putnam, 312. Of Captain O'Kelly, 331. Of the late Lord Spencer Hamilton, 336-

Anglers, dialogue between two, 10. Angler at sea, 63.

Angler and his float, 375.

Angling for the Chub, 25. For dace and dare, 80. For the eel, 310. For grayling, 353. Angling, a dialogue, 145

Archers, Newberry, 63

Archery, royal, 70. Horse, 87. Epigram on, 322

Armourer, the, a new Opera, account of, 50

Arrows, poisoned, account of 20, 140. Mode of poison[illegible] by the King of Java, 96

Ascot Heath, races at, desc[illegible] 52, 102, 181

Attorney, modern, progre[illegible] 54

B.

Badger-hunting. 303

Ball, singular method of stopping a, 109

Barrymore, Earl of, biographical sketches of, continued, 5, 50, 85

Bear chase in North America, 137. In Russia, 131, 301
Beaver-hunting, 244
Beaulieu, Lord, and Mr. Easton, fracas between, 131, 227, 246
Blood-hound, described, 309
Boar, wild, hunting of the, 213
Boots, to keep water and dampness from, 88
Bucks and bloods, wholesome advice to, 358
Boxing, history of, continued, 11
Bow and arrows used by our militia in former times, 204
Bowman's prize won by Dr. Leith, 194
Britons, ancient, their method of hunting, 325
Brook-hawking, 205
Buying horses, rules for, 68, 207

C.

Calculations on the game of life and death, 104
Canarian wrestlers, exploits of, 22
Cape Breton, manner of fishing at, 93
Cards, origin and design of, 272. Card-table, 330
Chase royal, of Easter-week, 34, 41, 62. Of the bear, 137
Cheating, humourous essay on, 81
Check to horse-stealers, 292
Chess, match at Mr. Parsloe's, St. James's-street, 8
Chub, to angle for, 25
[C]lerks of courses, hints to, 341
[Coc]ks, game, to breed and rear, 76, 143
[...]ce, inscription for a, 259
[Cordo]van horses, decline of, 20
[...]per, a celebrated running horse, described, 204
[C]ribbage, the game of, 78, 151, 227, 279
Cricket, laws of the game of, 134
Crim. Con. a report of, Wheeler v. Timbrel, 114
Crusoe, the original, 44
Cure, specific, for the mange, 166
Curious letter from Charles Cartwright, 348

D.

Dace and dare, to angle for, 80
Dead horse, a soliloquy over, 278
Death of Mr. Forster Powell, account of, 48
Decline of Cordovan horses, 20
Deer-stealing, anecdotes relating to, 83
Description of the fox-hound, 347
——— poetical, of the swan, 322
Dibdin's favourite song of Jack at the Windlass, 123
Digest of the laws concerning game, 37, 73, 153, 222, 351
Diseases of horses, observations on the, 161, 175
Divorce cause, Harwood v. Harwood, 119
Dog, not to be shot with impunity, 273. Cancer in the ear of a, how to cure, 274
Dog-kennel, at Goodwood, described, 300
Dogs, supposed to be mad, how to be treated, 167. Taxation of, recommended, 330
Drinking, essay on, 338
Ducks wild, how to shoot, 28
Dunning, James, lord Ashburton, expert in gaming by the motion of the tongue, 268

E.

Eel, to angle for the, 311
Elwes, John, Esquire, anecdotes of, 40, 109
Epigram, 258. id. 259, 260, 319, 322, 377
Enlarging, a dialogue between anglers, 10
Epilogue to How to Grow Rich, 126
Epitaph on Dr. Sterne, 64, on John Pratt, Esq. 98, 258, on a favourite fox-hound, 319, on a officer, 322

Equestrian receptacle, an account of, 220
Establishment of his Majesty's stables, 9
Examination, singular, 342
Exhibition at the Royal Academy, critique on the sporting subjects at, 81
Exploits of the English race-horse, 362
Extraordinary equestrian performance, 359

F.

Fair cyprian, verses on a, 64
Fair game, a sporting tale, 219
Fair, fat, and forty, 377
Favourite songs in the Armourer, 61
Feast of Wit; or Sportsman's Hall, 45, 115, 176, 241, 305, 364
Filly, foaled with six legs, operation on, 67
Fox, remarkable instance of the sagacity of a, 19
Fox-hound, description of the, 347. Chace of, 375
Foundering, observations on, 167, 211, 269
Fracas between Lord Beaulieu and Mr. Easton, 131

G.

Game cocks, how to breed and rear, 30, 76, 143
Game laws, observations on the, 170, 288
Game of whist, additional cases on, 12
Game, digest of the laws concerning, 37, 75, 153, 222, 351
Game laws, ludicrous evasion of the, 363
Gaming anecdotes, 160
Gaming by the motion of the tongue, 84, 150
Goodwood, the seat of the Duke of Richmond, described, 300
Grey mare the better horse, a song, 63
Grayling, to angle for the, 353
Gudgeons, humourous essay on cheating, 81

H.

Harlot's progress, 319
Harry Harness's complaint of being saddled with a wife, 268
Hastings, the Hon. William, singular memoirs of, 239
Hasty lines on a good shot, 64
Hauteur, manorial, repulsed, 271
Health, how to preserve, a poem, 125
Heroism, a singular act of, 136
Hints to clerks of courses, 341
History of the fox, 280
Hopkinson's observations on the rabies canina, 15
Humbug, account of the game of, 361
Horse, singular case on the purchase of a, 14, remarkable case on the hiring of a, ib. horse archery, 87. horse, hiring of with intent to steal, 92. rules for the management of, 137
Horses, buying, rules for, 68, 207
Horses, to cure the mange in, 282. shoeing of, 327
Horse-stealers, a check to, 292
Hound, remarkable instance of the sagacity of a, 19
Hounds and kennel, management of, 26
How to grow rich, a new play, an account of, 49
Humanity, essay on, 215
Hunting, letter 6, on, respe[illegible] the feeding and manage[illegible] the hounds and kennel, [illegible] ter 7, concerning traili[illegible] sporting, 94. letter 8, f[illegible] observations on trailing [illegible] starting, 141. letter 9, additional observations on trailing, starting, &c. 277
Hunting the bear in North America, 137. in Russia, 138, 301
Hunting the wild boar, 213, 346

Hunting of the ſtag in Killarney, 148. the ſtag, 267. the badger, 303. the ſable, 339

I.

Jack at the windlaſs, a favourite ſong, by Mr. Dibdin, 128
Improvement of farriery, obſervations on, 125
Incautious ſportſman, 336
Indian fiſhing at Cape Breton, 93
Innocence, an ode, by Peter Pindar, eſq. 196
Inſtructions for ſhooting well, 55, 158, 217
——— for purging horſes, 343
Inſurance, lottery, how to be conducted in future, 53

K.

Kennel, dog, at Goodwood, deſcribed, 300
Killarney, lake of, method of ſtag-hunting in, 149

L.

Lake of Killarney, ſtag-hunting in, 149
Laws, humourous, for regulating whiſt-tables, 57. of the game of cricket, 134. of wreſtling 245
Leaping match, 367
Length of the chace, a poem, 323
Laws of the road, 376
tter 6, on hunting, 26. letter 7, 4. letter 8, 141. letter 9, 277
on Lady Y—r—th, 321
and death, calculations on e game of, 104
of ſtallions for covering, 33
ondon Hermit, a new comedy, by O'Keefe, account of, 202
Longeſt day, a ſong, 257
Look-up, Mr. memoirs of, 232
Lottery inſurance, how to be conducted in future, 53
Loyal toper, 62
Ludicrous evaſion of the game laws, 363

M.

Management of hunters, 263
Mange, a ſpecific cure for, 166, 282
Mariners, the, a muſical entertainment, 113
Matilda, to Miſs, 377
Match of cheſs, at Mrs. Parſloe's in St. James's Street, 8
Matches at cricket, 183, 249, 371
Matrimony, 229. 275
Memoirs of D—k E——d, 97 of Mr. Lookup, 232, of the Hon. William Haſtings, 239
Monody on the death of Mr. Munro, 202. Monody, a, 376
Mother W—ſt—n, to, 375
Mountaineers, a new play, account of, 298
Mortgage deed, a poem, 260
Motion of the tongue, method of gaming by the, 84, 150, 268
Munro, Mr. account of the death of, 199

N.

Narrative of a cat and two hares, 147
Natural hiſtory of the fox, 280
——— ——— of the ſtag, 348
Newberry archers, 63

O.

Obſervations reſpecting the rabies canina, 15. on hunting, by the King of Pruſſia, 106, reſpecting ſtop hounds, 107. on the diſeaſes of horſes, 161. on foundering, 167, 211. on the game laws, 170. on otter hunting, 174. on the Thames, with reſpect to angling, 205. 286. on rules for the management of a horſe, 239, on the torture, 273. on ſhot, 360
O'Kelly, Captain, anecdotes of, 331

Old English hound, account of the, 136
Operative farriery, observations on, 173
Origin and design of cards, 272
Original Crusoe, 44
Otters, tame, remarkable instances of the docility of, 236
Otter hunting, general observations on, 174, 327
Our bows in France, a poem, 193

P.

Pads, epigram on, 257, 258, 259
Parallel between a Newmarket groom and a minister of state, 214
Passage in the complete angler, remarks on, 285
Pedigree of Creeper, a famous horse, 267
Peter Pindar's gypsey ballad, 322
Pharo bank, how managed to advantage, being a scene in the new comedy of how to grow rich, 101
Poisoned arrows, account of, 20, 140
Porterage from inns, regulated by a decision at law, 72
Portraits of horses, Stubb's exhibition of, announced, 159
Powell, Mr. Forster, his death, 48, stanzas on, 64
Pratt, John, esq. epitaph on, 98
Progress of a modern attorney, 54
Prologue to How to Grow Rich, 126
Prudence, 376
Prussia, king of, his observations on hunting, 106
Purging horses, instructions for, 343
Putnam, General, extraordinary anecdotes of, 312

Q.

Queen of the bow, a poem, 139

R.

Request, the, 378
Rabies canina, observations on, 15
Race-horse, exploits of the English, 362
Remarks on a passage in the complete angler, 285. On the present state of the game laws, 288
Remonstrance, 354
Richmond, duke of, his seat and sporting establishments, described, 300. Dog-kennel at Goodwood, 359
Rivers in England described, for the information of anglers, 286
Robbery, committed on two sporting gentlemen, 53
Royal Academy, remarks on the sporting pictures at, 88
Royal chase of Easter week, 34, 41, 62
Royal establishment of stables, and hunt, 9

S.

Sable, method of hunting of the, 339
Saddle for the ladies pad, 259
Sagacity of a hound, remarkable instance of, 19
Sain Bell, death of, 268
Scene in the new comedy of How to Grow Rich, 101
Shoeing of horses, new me[illegible] of, recommended, 324
Shooting dogs, how p[illegible] 273
Shooting water-fowl [illegible] 32. Shooting partric[illegible]
Shot, observations on, 3[illegible]
Shooting well, instructio[illegible] 55, 158, 217
Singular examination, 342
Songs, favourite, in the Armourer, 61. In the Mariners, 127. In the Mountaineers, 323, 321. On hunting, 257. Song, 378.

Sonnet, 259, 260. To the snow-drop, 321. To despondence, 322.
Sporting intelligence, 57, 120, 188, 255, 313, 367.
Sportsman, the incautious, 356
Sprigs of Laurel, a new musical farce, account of, 112
Stables and hunt, his Majesty's establishment of, 9
Stag-hunting in the lake of Killarney, 148
Stag, natural history of the, 348
Stallions, for covering, list of, 33
Sterne, Dr. epitaph on, 64
Stop-hounds, observations on, 107
Stubb's exhibition of the portraits of horses announced, 159
Swan, poetical description of the, 322

T.

Taxation of dogs recommended, 330
Thames, observations on the with respect to angling, 205, 286
Torture, observations on the, 273
Trial of John Wiltshire for a highway robbery, 237

V.

Verses, 377
Veterinary College, singular operation at the, 67
Vision, No. 1, 156, No. 2, 209.

W.

We shall live together, laddie, 377
Walking match, between colonel Thornton and Mr. Muy, 329
Water-fowl, in Sicily, how shot, 32
Whist, additional cases on the game of, 12
Wholesome advice to bucks and bloods, 358
Wild boar, how hunted, 213, 346
Wild ducks, how to shoot, 28
Willan, the horse contractor, anecdotes of, 71
Woodcocks, migration of, 295
Worm, living, found in an horse's eye, 229
Wiltshire, John, his trial for a highway robbery, 237
Wish, the, 321
Wrestlers of Canaria, explots of, 22
Wrestling, laws of, 245.

DIRECTIONS TO THE BINDER

For placing the Cuts to VOL. II.

1 Otter Hunting to face the Title Page

2 Moonſhine, a celebrated Deer, frequently hunted by his Majeſty - - - page 41

3 The Oatland Stakes at Aſcot - - 52

4 Perſpective View of the Veterinary College - 67

5 The Death of the Fox - - - 92

6 Grand Cricket Match played in Lord's Ground, June 20 134

7 The Attack of Mr. Munro by a Tiger . - - 199

8 Lurcher, got by Dungannon, the Property of T. Wilſon, Eſq. 204

9 Stag Chaſe through the Thames - - 26

10 Mr. Wilſon's Creeper, got by Tandem - -

11 Partridge Shooting - - -

12 View of the Duke of Richmond's Dog-kennel at Goodwoo

*** *In the* RACING CALENDAR *annexed, the Proprietors of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE *can boaſt of an accuracy in their ſtatement, which muſt undoubtedly entitle them to the Patronage of the Frequenters of Newmarket; as it will, of courſe, be reſorted to as evidence in the deciſion of all Bets, in preference to any other Publication of a ſimilar nature. And it is ſcarcely neceſſary for them to repeat, that the ſame care, diligence, and attention, will be uſed by them in future.*

N. B. The Binder is reminded, that the Racing [illegible]*lendar is to be placed at the end of the Volume,* [illegible]*eable to the Directions given in Volume I.*

THE

RACING CALENDAR.

NEWMARKET.

SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1793.

MR. Vernon's f. Wafp, by Drone, beat Ld Clermont's Little Anthony, 8ft. 3lb. each, Ab. M. 25gs.——2 to 1 on Wafp.

CRAVEN MEETING.

MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1793.

THE Craven Stakes, a Subfcription of 10gs each, for all ages; 2 yr olds carrying 6ft. 3 yr olds 8ft. 4 yr olds 8ft. 9lb. 5 yr olds 9ft 1lb. 6 yr olds 9ft. 5lb. and aged 9ft. 7lb. Acrofs the Flat. (17 fubfcribers.)

Mr. Wilfon's ch. h. Buzzard, by Woodpecker, 5 yrs old 1
Mr. Dawfon's b. h. Coriander, 6 yrs old 2
Mr. Serle's b. c. by Doge, 4 yrs old — 3

D. of Bedford's Dragon, 5 yrs old; Ld Egremont's Cinnabar, by Mercury, out of Cowflip, 3 yrs old: Ld Clermont's Heroine, 3 yrs old; Mr. Bullock's Spear, 6 yrs old; Sir F. Stan difh's Fairy, 3 yrs old; Si Standifh's Sir John, 3 yrs Mr. Smith Barry's b. Highflyer, dam by Gol 3 yrs old; Mr. Barton' tery, 3 yrs old; D. of Golden Rod, 3 yrs Vernon's b. c. Tom, 2 Ld Grofvenor's b. c. 2 yrs old; and the D. of ton's ch. f Rally, 2 yrs old also ftarted, but the Judge could place only the firft 3.

4 to 1 agft Buzzard, 5 to 1 agft Coriander, and 6 to 5 on the field agft Cinnabar and Dragon.

Sweepstakes of 500gs each, h. ft. by colts and fillies, rising 3 yrs old; colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's b. c. brother to Skyscraper — 0
Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Druid, by Pot8o's, out of Maid of the Oaks — 0
Ld Derby's brother to Sir Peter Teazle, and Sir G. Armytage's b. f. by Dungannon, out of Lady Teazle —— pd ft.

*** The brother to Skyscraper and Druid ran a dead heat, after which the D. of Bedford and Ld Grosvenor agreed to divide the forfeits.

3 to 1 on Druid.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, for filles, rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8st. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's b. f Rachael, sister to Maid of All Work, by Highflyer — 1
Mr. Dawson's br. f. Katherine, by Highflyer, out of Sincerity — 2
Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot8o's, out of Marianne 3
H. R. H. the D. of York's f. by Pot8o's, out of a sister to True Blue — pd

[illegible] 1 agst Rachael, and 5 to 4 on Katherine.

[illegible]stakes for 200gs each, for [illegible]ing 3 yrs old, carrying [illegible] Across the Flat.

[illegible] Bedford's br. c. brother to Skyscraper, by Highflyer 1
Ld Egremont's b. c. brother to Precipitate — 2
D. of Bedford's b. c. Hydra, by Highflyer, out of Dragon's dam — 3
Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of Flyer — 4
Ld Derby's brother to Sir Peter Teazle, (dead); Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot8o's, out of Sting (dead); and H. R. H. the D. of York's b. c. Aston, by Sal am, out of Calash — pd ft

2 to 1 agst the brother to Skyscraper, 6 to 4 agst the brother to Precipitate, and 7 to 4 agst Hydra.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, for fillies, rising 3 years old, carrying 8st. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's b. f. Nerissa, sister to Portia, by Volunteer —— 1
Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot8o's, out of Meteor's dam 2
H. R. H. the D. of York's f. by Saltram, out of Elden pd

3 and 4 to 1 on Nerissa.

Post Produce Sweepstakes of 500gs each, h. ft. Y. C. 8st 7lb.

Mr. Bullock's f. by Dungannon, out of Barbiniola 1
Mr. Fox's ch. f. by Woodpecker, out of Toho! 2
Sir J. Lade, whose mare had no produce —— pd ft

5 to 2 on Mr. Bullock's filly.

D. of Bedford's f. Isaline, by Volunteer, out of Nettle-top, recd ft from Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Emily, 8st. each, R. M. 200, h. ft.

Mr. Broadhurst's b c. Pedlar, brother to Mendoza, by Javelin, 8st 7lb. recd ft from Mr. Smith's sister to Sibyl, 8st 3lb. Y. C. 200. h. ft.

TUESDAY.

Mr. Chichester's Mendoza, by Javelin, 8st. beat the D. of Bedford's Eager, brother to Fidget, 8st. 3lb. B. C. 500gs.

6 and 7 to 4 on Mendoza.

Sweep-

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, 80 ft. for colts, rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8st. 3lb. Across the Flat.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Guy, by Pot8o's, out of Warwick 1
D. of Grafton's ch. c. Russian, by Volunteer, out of Emma 2
Mr. Fox's ch. c. by Bourdeaux, out of Linnet's dam 3
Mr. Bullock's gr. c. Harry Long Legs, by Crop, and the D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Cunegonde, pd ft.

6 to 4 agst Guy, and 5 to 2 agst Russian.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, Y. C. 8st.

Mr. Panton's f. by Pot8o's, out of Duchess — 1
Ld Foley's f. by Highflyer, dam by Sweetbriar 2
Mr Bullock's ch. f. by Fitzherod, or Rockingham, dam by Match'em — 3

5 and 6 to 4 agst Mr. Panton's filly, and even betting Ld Foley's filly won.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. Y. C. 8st. each.

Mr. Panton's br. f. by Falcon 1
Mr. Galwey's ch. f. by Fidget, out of Buzzard's dam 2
D. of Bedford's b. f. by Dungannon, out of Heinel, and Sir C. Bunbury's gr. f. by Crop, also started, but the judge could place only the first two.

3 to 1 agst Mr. Panton's filly, and 5 and 6 to 4 agst the D. of Bedford's filly.

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, for colts, rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8st. R. M.

Ld Egremont's b c. brother to Precipitate, by Mercury 1
Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Warwick, by Pot8o's, out of Hardwicke's dam — 2
D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker, and Ld Derby's c by Mercury, out of Capella pd

5 to 4 on Warwick.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. by colts, rising 4 yrs old, carrying 8st. 5lb. B. C.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Cayenne, by Pot8o's, out of Sting walked over

H. R. H the P. of Wales's b. c. Cannon, by Dungannon; H. R. H. the P. of Wales's ch. c. St Paul; D. of Bedford's c. by Dungannon, out of Heinel; D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Lilly of the Valley; Mr Fox's Young Mercutio; Mr. Fox's ch. c. brother to Grey Diomed, and Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Crab, brother to Verjuice pd ft.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, for colts, rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8st. 3lb. Across the Flat

Sir F. Standish's gr. c. by Crop, bought of Sir J. Rous, recd ft. from Ld Foley's Dick, by Young Pumpkin; 20gs from Mr. Wastell's ch. c. by Rule out of a sister to Mulberry, 10gs from Mr. Panton's ch. Misenus, by Trumpator

FRIDAY

Ld Clermont's Li by Diomed, 8st. Galwey's Ann, 7st. old course, 25gs.— Anthony.

A Subscription Plate for 2 yr olds, carrying yr olds, 8st. 5lb. and 4 8st. 12lb. Two yr old cou

Ld Egremont's ch. c. Cinnabar, by Mercury out of Cowslip, 3 yrs old 1
D. of Bedford's ch. c. Teucer, 2 yrs old — 2

Mr.

Mr. Hullock's br. c. Pyracmon, 3 yrs old — 3
Ld Clermont's Trumpetta, 3 yrs old — 4
Sir C. Bunbury's Amelia, 4 yrs old; Mr. Dawson's gr. f. by Highflyer, 2 yrs old; Sir F. Standish's brother to Sir John, 2 yrs old; Mr. Wastell's Gypsey, 3 yrs old; D. of Queensberry's Brush, 3 yrs old, and Sir H. Fetherston's f. by Diomed, 2 yrs old, also started, but the judge could place only the first 4.

Even betting on Teucer, 3 to 1 agst Cinnabar, and 3 to 1 agst Trumpetta.

Ld Clermont's Peggy, by Trumpator, 7st. 5lb beat Mr. Bullock's Halbert, 8st. 4lb. both 4 yrs old. Across the Flat, 100gs.

2 to 1 on Halbert.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, Across the Flat.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Brobdignag, by Highflyer, 7st. 13lb. 1
Mr. Taylor's St. George, 7st. 9lb. — 2
D. of Grafton's Silver, brother to Old Gold, 7st. 6lb. 3

6 to 4 on Brobdignag.

S[...]pstakes of 100gs each, h. [...]olts, carrying 8st. 3lb.

[...]r's ch. c. Druid, [...] out of Maid of [...] — 1
[...]'s b. c. Hydra, [...]er — 2
[...]or s b. c. by High-[...]t of Crop s dam pd ft.

[...]nd 4 to 1 on Druid.

SATURDAY.

[...]pstakes of 200gs each, h. [...]r fillies rising 3 yrs old, car-[...]ing 8st. Across the Flat.

D of Bedford s b. f. Merissa, sister to Portia, by Volunteer — 1
Mr. Dawson's br. f. Katherine 1
Sir J. Leicester's f. by Anvil, out of Imperatrix 3
Ld Grosvenor's f. by Pot8o's, out of Miss Skeggs 4

6 to 4 on Nerissa, and 3 to 1 agst Ld Grosvenor's filly.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, by colts, rising 4 yrs old, carrying 8st 7lb. B. C.

Mr. Taylor s b. c. St. George, by Highflyer, out of a sister to Soldier — 1
Ld Clermont's br. c. Speculator, by Trumpator 2
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Cayenne, by Pot8o s — 3
D. of Bedford's b. c. Lucifer, brother to Star; Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. John Bull, and Mr. Turner s b. c. Cœur de Lion, also started, but the Judge could place only the first three.
H. R H. the P. of Wales's Spankaway, by Saltram, H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Cannon, by Dungannon; Mr. Fox's brother to Grey Diomed; Ld Grosvenor s Crab, brother to Verjuice; Ld Grosvenor s c. by Fortitude, out of Isabella; Ld Clermont's br. c. by Pharamond, out of Polly; D. of Bedford's c. by Saltram, out of Thunderbolt's dam; and the D. of Bedford s c. by Highflyer, out of Lilly of the Valley pd ft.

5 and 6 to 4 agst Speculator, 3 to 1 agst Cayenne, and 20 to 8 agst St. George.

Sweepstakes of 300gs each, h. ft. B. C.

Ld Grosvenor's b. h. Skylark, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. — 1
Mr. Hamond's bl. h. Minos, aged, 8st. — 2

Ld Foley's br. c. Vermin, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. pd ft.
3 and 4 to 1 on Skylark.

Mr. Wyndham's Monkey, by Diomed, beat Mr. Bullock's Gabriel, by Dorimant, 8st. each, Ab. M. 200gs.
5 to 4 on Gabriel.

Mr. Wilson's Buzzard, by Woodpecker, 8st. beat the D. of Bedford's Dare Devil, 8st. 2½lb. R. M. 200gs.
5 and 6 to 4 on Buzzard.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. rising 3 yr old. R. M.

Mr. Barton's b. c. by Diomed, out of the dam of Dennis O! 8st. 3lb. received ft. from Mr Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Emily, 8st.

Sir F. Standish's sister to Little John, 8st. was allowed to withdraw.

Mr. Galwey's b. g. by Alfred, 10st. recd from Mr. Fordham's Tally ho! 12st. B. C. 100gs.

FIRST SPRING MEETING.

MONDAY, APRIL 15.

Fifty pounds by subscription, for 4 yr olds, 7st. 9lb. 5 yr olds, 8st. 3lb. 6 yr olds and aged, 8st. 7lb. R. C.

Mr Dawson's b. h. Coriander, by Pot8o's, 6 yrs old — 1
D. of Bedford's ch. h. Dragon, 5 yrs old — 2
Mr. Bullock's b. c. Halbert, 4 yrs old — 3
Mr. Montolieu's b. h. Halkin, 6 yrs old — 4

6 to 4 against Coriander, and 2 to 1 agst Dragon.

Mr. Galwey's ch. f. Augusta, by Fidget, out of Buzzard's dam, beat Ld Clermont's b. f. Jenny, by Trumpator, 7st. 2lb. each. Y. C. 50gs.——Even betting.

Mr. Barton's b. c. by Diomed, out of the dam of Dennis O! beat Sir H. Fetherston's Guatimozin, by Diomed, out of Empress, 8st. each, Ab. M. 200gs.
2 and 3 to 1 on Mr. Barton's colt.

The first class of the last year of the Prince's stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. Across the Flat.

Ld Egremont's b. c. brother to Precipitate, by Mercury — 1
Mr. Fox's ch. c. Scanderbeg, by Volunteer — 2
Ld Clermont's br. c. by Diomed, out of Noisette — 3
D. of Grafton's ch. c. Trueman, by Magnet, out of a sister to Mercury — 4
Mr. Wilson's br c Clothier, by Saltram, out of Jocasta; Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot8o's, out of Sting (dead); D. of Bedford's Hydra; D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker; Ld Foley's c. by Highflyer, out of Bat's dam; and Mr. Vernon's c. by Florizel out of Miss Duncom[...]

Even betting on Ld [...] colt, and 2 to 1 agst [...] to Precipitate.

Ld Clermont's An[...] Diomed, 3 yrs old, [...] the D. of Bedford's [...] Dungannon, out [...] 2 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. [...] course, 50gs.
6 to 5 on the D. of Be[...]

Sweepstakes of 50[...] D. I. 8st. 5lb. each.

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Lurc[her], by Dungannon — [1]
Sir F. Standish's b. c. Kitt Carr, by Tandem — 2
Mr. Wentworth's ch. c. Ormond — 3

Even betting on Lurcher, 5 to 2 agst Kitt Carr, add 5 to 2 agst Ormond.

Mr.

Mr. Hamond's Portland, by Rockingham, 8st. 4½lb. recd ft. from Mr. Montolieu's Ringleader, by Highflyer (dead) 8st. Across the Flat, 200, h. ft.

TUESDAY.

Mr. Wentworth's ch. h. Huby, by Phenomenon, beat Ld Durlington's br. h. Hector, 8st. 7lb. each, B. C. 400gs.

2 to 1 and 5 to 2 on Huby.

The last year of the Jockey Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. by 3 yr old colts, carrying 8st. 3lb. fillies 8st. B. C. (12 subscribers.)

Mr. Durand's b c. Whiskey, by Saltram — 1
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Cayenne 2
Ld G. Cavendish's b c. by Pot8o's, out of Indiana 3

2 to 1 on Whiskey.

The first class of the last year of the Filly stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. by 2 yr old fillies, carrying 8st. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's Celia, by Volunteer, out of a sister to
...nd — 1
...er's f. by Anvil,
...nperatrix — 2
...nont's f. by Diomed,
...Young Noisette 3
...r's f. by Diomed,
...Hopsqueezer, and
...nbury's f. by Dio-
...f Giantess pd ft.
...elia, and 2 to 1 agst
...Leicester's filly.

...akes of 25gs each, Y. C.

...rnon's b. f. sister to
...uler, by Florizel 1
...Foley's f. by Highflyer, out of a Sweetbriar mare 2
Mr. Panton's br. f. Falcon, out of Lady Bird 3
Mr. Bullock's ch. f. by Fitzherod or Rockingham 4

5 to 4 on Mr. Panton's filly.

The third and last year of the 1200gs. a subscription of 200gs. each, h. ft. by horses, rising 5 yrs old, carrying 9st. R. C. (16 subscribers.)

D. of Bedford's Eager, brother to Fidget, by Florizel 1
D. of Queensberry's b. c. Fergus, by King Fergus 2

6 to 1 on Eager.

Ld Clermont's Volanté, by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. recd ft. from Ld Foley's Vermin, 4 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. D. I. 200. h. ft.

WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Dawson's Katherine, by Highflyer, 8st. 4lb. beat Mr. Wilson's br. c. Clothier, by Saltram, out of Jocosta, 8st. 7lb. Across the Flat, 100gs.

5 to 4 on Clothier.

Mr. O'Kelly's Exciseman, by Sweetbriar, aged, 8st. 12lb. beat Ld Clermont's Peggy, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. Ab M. 25gs.

3 to 1 on Peggy.

The second class of the last year of the Prince's Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies 8st. Across the Flat.

Ld Egremont's b. c. brother to Precipitate, by Mercury 1
Mr. Graham's ch. c. Xanthus, by Volunteer, out of a sister to Calash — 2
H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by Dungannon, out of Brim, D. of Bedford's Hydra; Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot8o's, out of Sting (dead); D. of Bedford's c. by Volunteer, out of Volatile; Ld Clermont's c. by Trumpator, out of Aimwell's dam; Mr. Vernon's Terror; Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot8o's,

out

out of Flyer, and Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Emily — pd ft

5 to 4 on Xanthus.

Fifty Pounds by subscription, for 3 yr olds, 7st. 4lb. 4 yr olds, 8st. 7lb. and 5 yr olds, 9st. Duke's Course.

Ld Egremont's ch c. Cinnabar, by Mercury, out of Cowslip, 3 yrs old 1
Mr. Bullock's b. c. Halbert, 4 yrs old — 2
Sir F. Standish's b. f. Fairy, 3 yrs old — 3
Ld Belfast's ch. h. Hawk, 5 yrs old — 4
Mr. Vernon's b. f. Wasp, 3 yrs old — 5

5 to 4 on Cinnabar, 2 to 1 agst Halbert, and 5 to 1 agst Fairy.

THURSDAY.

The second class of the last year of the Filly Stakes, of 100gs each, h. ft. 8st. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's b. f. Nerissa, sister to Portia, by Volunteer — 1
Sir John Honywood's ch. f. Little Pickle — 2
H. R. H. the P. of Wales's f. by Saltram, out of Vestal; Ld Grosvenor's f. by Pot-8o's, out of Miss Skeggs; and Ld Clermont's br. f. by Pharamond, out of Lady Harriet — pd ft

5 to 4 on Nerissa.

The King's Plate of 100gs, for mares not more than 5 yrs old, carrying 9st. R. C.

Ld Clermont's br. f. Peggy, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old 1
D. of Grafton's b. f. Prunella, 4 yrs old — 2
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Amelia, 4 yrs old — 3
Sir F. Poole's b. f Kezia, 4 yrs old — 4
Ld Belfast's Magnolia, 5 yrs old — 5

5 to 1 agst Peggy, 6 to 4 agst Kezia, and 2 to 1 agst Magnolia.

The King's Plate of 100gs for 6 yr old horses, &c. carrying 9st. R. C.

Mr. Dawson's b. h. Coriander, by Pot8o's — 1
D. of Bedford's b. h. Skyscraper — 2

6 and 7 to 4 on Skyscraper.

Fifty Pounds by Subscription, for 3 yr olds, 7st. 4lb. 4 yr olds, 8st. 5 yr olds, 8st. 4lb. 6 yr olds, and aged, 8st. 7lb. Dutton's Course. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 200gs. if demanded within a quarter of an hour after the race; the owner of the second horse being first entitled, &c.

Sir F. Standish's ch. c. Sir John, by Crop, 3 yrs old 1
D. of Grafton's gr. c. Silver, 3 yrs old — 2
Mr. Montolieu's b. h. Halkin, 6 yrs old —
Mr. O'Kelly's b. h[illegible] aged; Ld Clerm[illegible] sykes, 5 yrs ol[illegible] Watson's b. f. H[illegible] Mercury, 3 yrs o[illegible] but the judge cou[illegible] the first 3.

8 to 1 agst Sir John[illegible] Halkin, and 2 [illegible] dock.

Ld Clermont's b. [illegible] Trumpator, 7st. 8lb. [illegible] Bunbury's gr. f. Bauble, [illegible] 8st. Y. C. 25gs.

6 to 4 on Bauble.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, [illegible] carrying 8st. 3lb. fillies 8st. Two yr old course. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 130gs, if demanded within a quarter of an hour after the race;

race; the owner of the second horse being first entitled, &c.

Mr. Vernon's b. f. Quick, by Florizel — 1
Sir H. Fetherston's b. f. by Diomed — 2
Mr. Ladbroke's c. Neapolitan 3
Ld Clermont's c. Sweeper 4

5 to 4 agst Sweeper, and 7 to 2 agst Sir H. Fetherston's filly.

SATURDAY.

Mr. Hamond's Portland, by Rockingham, 8st. 4lb. beat Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Snipe, by Woodpecker, 8st. 7lb. R. M. 100gs.

13 to 8 on Snipe.

Mr. Smith's sister to Sibyl, by Dungannon, 7st. 2lb. beat Mr. Galwey's f. Augusta, by Fidget, 7st. 7lb. Y. C. 25gs.

3 to 1 on Augusta.

Ld Clermont's Anthony, by Diomed, 3 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. beat Mr. Vernon's Tom, 2 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. Two yr old Course, 100gs.

[illegible] nd 2 to 1 on Anthony.

[illegible] class of the last year [illegible] takes of 100gs each, [illegible] oss the Flat.

[illegible] s Rachael, sister [illegible] all Work, by [illegible] — 1
[illegible] f. Bella Donna, [illegible] ut of Blossom 2
[illegible] s Peggy Bull 3
[illegible] e D. of York's [illegible] na, by Pot8o's pd ft.

[illegible] Bella Donna, and 2 to 1 agst Rachael.

[illegible] e third class of the last year [illegible] the Prince's Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. 8st. 3lb. Across the Flat.

Ld [illegible]gremont's b. c. brother to Precipitate, by Mercury 1
Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Druid, by Pot8o's — 2
D. of Bedford's b. c. brother to Skyscraper — 3
Ld Grosvenor's c. by Highflyer, out of Crop's dam; Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot8o's, out of Sting (dead); D. of Bedford's Hydra; Ld Clermont's br. c by Trumpator, out of Old Doxy; D. of Grafton's c. Grouse, by Highflyer; Ld Foley's c. by Highflyer, out of Bat's dam; and Sir C. Bunbury's Young Grey Diomed, brother to Grey Diomed — pd ft.

7 to 4 on the brother to Precipitate.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. D. I.

Mr. Wilson's Lurcher, by Dungannon, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1
Ld Clermont's Pipator, 6 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. — 2
Ld Foley's Vermin, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. — pd ft.

3 to 1 on Lurcher.

The first year of a renewal of the Fortescue Stakes, of 300gs each, for 3 yr old colts, carrying 8st. 7lb. fillies 8st. 4lb. D. I. (3 subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Cynthius, by Pot8o's, out of Latona 1
D. of Bedford's Golden Rod 2

2 to 1 on Cynthius.

D of Bedford's Hopeful, 7st. 10lb. agst Ld Foley's Ringdove, 6st. 12lb. D. I. 200, h. ft. was off by consent.